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HELD FOR COURT FOR HENRY CONFER DEATH

Three Bound Over After Habeas Corpus Hearing.

DR. SEBRING ATTACKED

Counsel for Irvin Robinson, Jr., Durban Carver and Richard Langdon Scored Witness for Not Taking Notes at Post Mortem.

Following habeas corpus proceedings last Saturday morning before Judge Orvis, Irvin Robinson, Jr., of Mt. Eagle, and Richard Langdon and Durban Carver, of Clarence, were held for trial in court on the charge of murdering Henry Confer, of Howard, at Orviston on May 3d. At such a proceeding the side of the prosecution only is presented, but Judge Orvis ruled at the close of the hearing that sufficient evidence implicating the men had been submitted to warrant their being held.

For the Commonwealth it was brought out that the three prisoners were the last persons known to be with Confer before his lifeless body was found on the railroad tracks. Evidence was presented to substantiate the claim that life was extinct when Confer's body was run over by a dinkey engine and ten mine cars. The theory of the prosecution is that Confer was murdered and his body placed upon the track to make it appear that he had met death by being run down by the train.

The court room was crowded when Judge Orvis ordered the habeas corpus proceedings to be taken up. For the most part the spectators were from out of town, many of them coming from Howard, Beech Creek and Orviston. Robinson, Langdon and Carver were brought to the Court House from the jail by Sheriff Lee. All three were neatly dressed and appeared to be entirely self-composed. If any one of the three was particularly disturbed by the evidence offered he was able to conceal the fact. Langdon was, if anything, the most serious of the three men while the hearing was under way. Robinson was cool and seemingly indifferent. Carver's attitude was that of an interested spectator rather than a prisoner under a serious charge. At the conclusion of the hearing District Attorney Fortney asked that all three men be held, saying that the prosecution had additional testimony to offer if necessary. Col. H. S. Taylor, counsel for the three men, made a vigorous fight against this motion. He based everything on admissions by Coroner Sebring that the latter had taken no notes at the post mortem on Confer's body. It was Col. Taylor's contention that legal rulings held that where no notes were taken a post mortem had no standing in court. Judge Orvis asked if there were any Pennsylvania court rulings to this effect. Col. Taylor offered none and the court thereupon directed that Robinson, Langdon and Carver be returned to jail to await trial. They cannot be released under bail on such a charge.

Thomas Johnson, of Flemington, was the first witness. He testified that on May 3d, the day of the alleged murder, he saw Langdon come down the path from the railroad tracks to the camp occupied by men working at the Hays Run and Centre Brick and Clay Co. mines, near Orviston. Langdon, he said, was under the influence of liquor. This was shortly before Confer's body was found. Carver, said the witness stood for a time and gazed toward the railroad tracks as if looking for somebody and then proceeded to the camp. Shortly afterward Robinson and Langdon came along. The witness said that suddenly Robinson and Langdon stopped in the path, Robinson took Langdon by the shirt collar and apparently said something to him with great emphasis. The witness then told of Al. Quay running into the camp with the news that a man had been killed on the tracks, the examination of the body, its removal to the David Confer home at Orviston and also remarks by various persons.

George Heverly, employed by the Centre Brick and Clay Co., was the next witness. He told of learning of Confer's death and of going to where the body was lying on the tracks. The following day, said Mr. Heverly, he discharged Robinson, Langdon and Carver because they had been intoxicated. When Langdon was told that he was discharged, said the witness, Langdon remarked:

"You don't blame us for killing Mr. Confer, do you."

The following day the witness said that he met Langdon and Carver and the former inquired whether they had been discharged for drinking or if they were blamed for killing Mr. Confer."

Harris Boone, a locomotive engineer for the Centre Brick and Clay Co., and in charge of the engine which passed over Confer's body, was next called. He testified that at the time in question—about 7.15 on the evening of May 3d—it was raining and he would have been unable to see ahead well enough to tell whether a man might be sitting or lying on the tracks.

George High, locomotive fireman, told of passing Confer, Robinson, Langdon and Carver together shortly before 5 o'clock on the evening of May 3d. It was his belief that Langdon was drunk but that the three others were not.

L. E. Miller, of Blanchard, also employed at Orviston, was then called. He said that after supper on the evening of May 3d Langdon came into the Hays Run Fire Brick Co. camp and washed not only his hands but his knees, the latter being very muddy. The significance of this was that Langdon did not belong to this camp but to that of the Centre Brick and Clay Co., also that his knees might have become covered with mud in a rough and tumble scuffle with some other man, supposedly Confer. Mr. Miller gave what many regarded as the most damaging evidence offered against the three prisoners. He said that Confer's eye-glasses, pipe and whip-lash were found a few feet apart from each other on the railroad track a distance of fully ninety feet from where the body of Confer was supposed to have been killed by the train. This was brought out to suggest that the articles had fallen from Confer's pockets while he was engaged in a struggle. The fact that the three articles were not found with the body was regarded as significant. James Watkins, the next witness, told of finding Confer's eye-glasses.

Al. Quay, of Howard, employed by the Centre Brick and Clay Co., at Orviston, was the next witness. He was on the train which passed over Confer's body. He told of finding the lifeless body and of giving the alarm at the camp. He said that he had talked with Robinson during the evening but that the latter had made no mention of Confer.

Frank McCramer, now living at Snow Shoe but on May 3d employed at Orviston, next testified, saying that he touched Confer's face shortly after the body was found and that the flesh was cold.

Coroner Dr. John Sebring was the last witness. He testified that bruises on Confer's face and neck were inflicted before death. The post mortem of Confer's body, he stated, made it quite clear that Confer had not been killed on the railroad. He gave it as his belief, based on what the post mortem revealed, that Confer had been strangled to death. Col. Taylor, in arguing for the release of Robinson, Langdon and Carver, engaged in a heated denunciation of Coroner Sebring and declared that the latter was incompetent as a witness. The court then bound the three men over for trial.

OUT FOR JUDGE

N. B. Spangler Announces Candidacy for Bench to Succeed Judge Orvis

N. B. Spangler, of Bellefonte, this week formally announces his candidacy for nomination for Judge of Centre County. His formal announcement appears in another column of "The Republican." His name will appear in the non-partisan ballot at the primaries, September 21st.

For some time past friends of Mr. Spangler have predicted that he would enter the field as a candidate to succeed Judge Orvis. Now that he has formally submitted his candidacy to the voters of Centre County he expects to wage an active canvass until the polls close at the primaries.

The announcement by Mr. Spangler marks the second entry in the field for the Judgeship. J. Kennedy Johnston formally announced his candidacy last week and is actively at work advancing his claims for the honor. It is likely that there will be other entries in the near future.

Out for Recorder.

Harry W. Schreffler, of Bellefonte, has formally entered the field for the Republican nomination for Recorder and his name will go before the voters at the primaries in September. Harry says that he concluded to go after the honor after having given the matter mature consideration and now that he is in the field he will wage a thorough canvass among the Republican voters in the hope of landing the nomination. He is employed at Claster's store.

Houser Reunion

The annual reunion of the Houser family will be held by members and friends at the Rockview woods on Thursday, June 24th. Everybody cordially invited. An enjoyable day is in store for all who attend.

HONORING THE DEAD

Memorial Day Observed with Appropriate Ceremonies—Veterans March.

Memorial Day was observed with appropriate ceremonies in Bellefonte and other places throughout Centre County. The day was ushered in with sunny skies and many persons were about ready and eager to take part in the scheduled exercises. At 9 o'clock in the morning several faithful and patriotic women of Bellefonte met at the Gregg Post rooms and made up 253 boquets of flowers which were placed on graves of veterans by old soldiers and school children. The ladies who rendered this service were Mrs. S. E. Satterfield, Mrs. Florence Jacobs, Mrs. Florence Nealis, Mrs. John Noll, Mrs. Hunter Knisely, Miss Catherine Steele and Mrs. S. A. Young. Heartfelt thanks are extended them by the Gregg Post and Lieut. George L. Jackson Camp, U. S. W. V.

At 1.15 P. M. Commander Nealis, of the Spanish War Veterans, who acted as marshal, formed his line at the Diamond and as the colors passed in review marchers and spectators stood with bared heads. The parade then started, Troop L at the head, followed by the band. Next came the colors, then the Undine Fire Company, Boy Scouts, school children, Lieut. Jackson Camp U. S. W. V. and Gregg Post, No. 95. At the cemetery gate the two lines opened and the veterans passed through. The usual ceremonies were held at the circle, aided by an excellent choir of male voices. While the G. A. R. veterans held their services Lieut. Jackson Camp held their burial ceremony at the grave of George L. Jackson who nobly gave up his life in the far-off Philippines and whose memory the Spanish War Veterans honored by giving their camp his name. Volleys were fired over the graves and taps were sounded and the column retraced their steps to the Court House where Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes delivered the memorial address. As the parade passed by Berma the four years old daughter of Commander Nealis, stood at attention and saluted the colors. It formed a very pretty and touching incident.

Among those who contributed flowers were Jack Montgomery, Mrs. Crust, Mrs. Beckwith, Mrs. Shuey, Marion Kane, Mary Eckenroth, Lenora Taylor, Richard Taylor, John Raymond, Viola Miller, Martha Johnson, Richard Noll, Jack Yeager, Paul Foreman, Mahlon Foreman, Mrs. Jacobs, James Shope, Clarence Turner, Berma Nealis, Mrs. A. M. Schmidt, John Morrison, Sarah Martin, Maria Gardner and Eva Gordon.

The Pennsylvania Reserves of Philadelphia, in keeping with their beautiful custom, forwarded to Bellefonte a handsome floral design which was placed on the grave of the late Andrew Gregg Curtin, the "War Governor" of Pennsylvania." This is the the twentieth year the Pennsylvania Reserves have shown this veneration for Governor Curtin. Owen Jones, one of the committee having the matter in hand, writes "The Republican" that he and other old veterans consider it a privilege to render what in their estimation is an humble tribute of esteem. The committe which selected the floral design this year was composed of Mr. Jones, 3d Regt., P. R. V. C.; George Palmer, 1st Regt., P. R. V. C.; Wm. H. Billett, 12th Regt., P. R. V. C.; Joseph Fries, 4th Regt., P. R. V. C., and John Reiber, 4th Regt., P. R. V. C. Old home friends of the late War Governor wish to express to the committee their grateful appreciation.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Vincent Delaney, Amby Mitchell,	Bellefonte "
John E. Duey, Myra B. Lucas,	Tyrone Runville
Paul H. McGarvey, Sarah R. McClure,	Bellefonte "
Wm. E. Gettig, Helen V. Bryan,	Bellefonte Curtin
Lewis Smith, Ida M. Burris,	Bellefonte Axe Mann
Ralph E. Kerstetter, Esta A. Harter,	Coburn Mifflinburg
Thomas M. Keefer, Cora A. Brungart,	Youngwood, Pa Centre Hall
Irvin M. Lindsay Elva Straw,	West Decatur, Pa. Julian.

Automobile Strikes Child.

Boyd, the young son of Boyd Hunter, of Axe Mann, was run down and painfully injured by an automobile occupied by R. Cumings McNitt and O. J. McNitt, of Reedsville, on Thursday of last week. The accident was said to have been unavoidable, although greatly regretted. The Messrs. McNitt at once stopped their car and immediately removed the injured boy to the hospital. He was found to be badly cut and bruised on the right side and hip. He is recovering as rapidly as could be expected.

S. S. CONVENTION HAS PLANK ON JUDGESHIP

Resolution Pledges Help to Make County Dry.

SESSION AT ORVISTON

Delegates from over the County Have Interesting and Instructive Meeting—Next Year's Convention to be Held at Howard.

The forty-sixth Annual Convention of the Centre County Sunday School Association convened at Orviston, May 26th & 27th. President Rev. J. McK. Reiley of State College, because of sickness was unavoidably detained and in his absence Rev. J. E. Dunning of Howard, very acceptably presided during the convention.

Orviston, a small hamlet in the mountains, is on the Beech Creek Railroad from Mill Hall to Clearfield, it's only industry being that of brick manufacturing and has a population of about 500. The only church being that of the Christian denomination. Although there are people of various denominations, they are united in their efforts for the one purpose, that of uplifting mankind.

The first session convened Wednesday evening 26th, at 7:30 o'clock, with devotions by acting President Dunning. The music was very ably taken care of by Professor H. C. Boblett, of Lock Haven. The address of welcome was made by Rev. N. F. Johnson, of Orviston, making every one at home. The response was given by A. C. Thompson, of Philipsburg who in a pleasing manner placed the officers and delegates at Orviston's disposal. Three of the State workers were present—Mrs. B. J. Baldwin of Philadelphia, Miss Martha Robinson of Bloomsburg, and W. D. Reel of Philadelphia, all rendering helpfulness. The first address was by Mrs. Baldwin, subject "The Religious Life of the Child. The speaker gave the slogan, which should be for the year, "Forward". Second address by Mr. Reel, "Teen Age". After announcements were made the session was closed by Mr. Boblett.

Thursday morning session opened at 8:30 o'clock. Devotions led by C. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte. Some very good reports were made by the officers covering the year's work. The Treasurer reported having received $223.32; bills paid $17.86; note on loan $40. Association's pledge to state work $150.; balance in hands of Treasurer $15.46. Address by Miss Robinson, "Teacher Training in Centre County." Address by Rev. W. F. Carson, Bellefonte, "Course of Study in Adult Classes." Address by Mrs. Baldwin, "Missionary Instruction in the Sunday School." The president announced A. C. Thompson, C. C. Shuey and L. W. Nuttall a committee for nomination of officers for the ensuing year, also, the following were appointed a Committee on Resolutions; Rev. W. F. Carson L. G. Rank and Professor C. L. Gramley. The convention then divided into three departmental conferences; First Division, subject "Rural Schools", by Miss Robinson, Professor Gramley presiding. Second Division, subject "Elementary Department", by Mrs. Baldwin, Mrs. C. R. McGirk presiding. Third Division, subject "Adult Department", by Mr. Reel, Rev. J. E. Dunning presiding.

Thursday afternoon session was opened at 2 o'clock. Devotions by Rev. W. H. Spangler, of Philipsburg. The committee on nominations submitted their report, as follows.

For President, Mr. I. L. Harvey, Orviston.

Vice President, Mr. R. L. Watts, State College.

Secretary, Mr. Darius Waite, Bellefonte.

Treasurer, Wm. Tressler, Bellefonte.

Statistician, Mr. L. W. Nuttall, Philipsburg.

Home Dept. Supt., Mrs. S. W. Smith, Centre Hall.

Teacher Training Supt., Mr. A. C. Thompson, Philipsburg.

Elementary Supt., Mrs. C. E. McGirk, Philipsburg.

Asst. Elementary Supt., Miss Blanche Budinger, Snow Shoe.

Secondary Dept. Supt., Mrs. W. E. McWilliams, Penna. Furnace.

O. A. B. C. Supt., Rev. J. E. Dunning, Howard.

Temperance Supt., Rev. R. R. Jones. Centre Hall.

Missionary Supt., Miss Grace A. Vallimont, Bellefonte.

Rural Work Supt., Rev. W. H. Schuyler, Centre Hall.

The report was accepted and the nominees were unanimously elected. A call was made for the place to hold the 1916 convention and brought forth requests from Howard and Snow Shoe. By a rising vote Howard was decided upon.

Address by Mr. Alfred Thompson of Snow Shoe, Pa., "What Can The Sunday School Do For The Foreigners in Our Midst." Address by Miss Robinson, "Centre County Problems." Address by Mrs. Baldwin, "Graded Lessons". Address by Mr. Reel, "Revival Times Everywhere." After the close of the session I. L. Harvey took the delegates and visitors on a trip to the clay mines, about four miles out on the mountains.

The concluding session of the convention was held Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Devotions led by Rev. H. D. Hodgson of Snow Shoe, followed by the address of the evening by Rev. E. H. Yocum of Bellefonte, subject "Evangelism". Report of Committee on Resolutions read by Rev. W. F. Carson, Chairman and is as follows:

"This Convention has abundant reason to congratulate its officers and co-operating workers upon marked success of its sessions and we accord it as our earnest conviction that the spirit of the Convention is bound to manifest itself in a year of newer and greater things for Centre County Sunday School work. In congratulating our officers, your Committee regrets the absence of our President, Rev. J. McK. Reiley, on account of sickness in his home, which deprives him of seeing the results of a year's most conscientious efforts to make this Convention the success it has become. Much of the growth of and renewed interest in Sunday School work in Centre County is due the past labors of and the presence in this Convention of most efficient State workers; Mrs. M. J. Baldwin, Miss Martha Robinson and Mr. W. D. Reel. We extend to them the heartiest appreciation of their self sacrificing work.

"To the townspeople of Orviston, Sunday School workers, business men and representatives, employees of industrial plants and all others, who have contributed unitedly their unstinted hospitality our unfeigned thanks. In particular, we are moved to expression of appreciation of the executive labors of Rev. N. F. Johnson, the pastor of this church, ably supported by the Christian people, also, of Mr. Harvey in anticipating every possible need for our comfort and pleasure, also of Rev. H. C. Boblett, who taught us to sing and smile, also of the base ball team and the employees of the Beech Creek Railroad. To all of these we only say well done. Thank You, Will Be Delighted To Come Again. We also recommend the formal adoption of our slogan for the year, the word suggested by Mrs. Baldwin: "FORWARD".

On motion the resolutions were adopted. The committee submitted this question. "Will you instruct your committee to prepare resolutions relative to the movement for election of Judge known to hold "Dry Sentiments". On motion the committee was so instructed and the following was submitted by them and adopted.

Whereas:—The Local Option Bill has failed in passage and: Whereas:—This failure makes election of a Dry Judge of paramount importance and; Whereas:—The Centre County Ministerial Association, Anti-Saloon League and other religious and temperance leaders are actively co-operating to influence the election of a Judge, therefore, be it resolved; That this convention of Sunday School workers, representing the Sunday Schools of Centre County place itself on record as favoring this and every other legitimate means looking to the making of this County Dry and be it further resolved: That we pledge our personal support and co-operation in the coming campaign wherever possible to do so."

All sessions filled the Church to overflowing and the Orviston people are looking for Howard to go one better next year. Everyone being well pleased with the Convention will return to their schools and homes and give out new life and ideas of the Sunday School work.

Mrs. N. E. C. Morris Dead.

Mrs. Nellie E. Cowher Morris died last Saturday evening at Altoona after an illness of some months. Following a nervous breakdown she underwent treatment in a hospital at Lewistown, Maine, recently returning to Altoona. Deceased was a daughter of David and Leah McMonigal Herdman and was born in Centre County, May 11th, 1872. She was twice married. Surviving are her parents, a son, Raymond Beckwith, of Tyrone, and two daughters, Ruth, of Huntingdon, and Gila, of Tyrone. Surviving also are two sisters: Mrs. Christian Bell, of Tyrone and Mrs. Virgie Kephart, of Monument, and two brothers: George Herdman, of Johnstown, and James Herdman, of Altoona. The body was removed to Hannah for interment on Tuesday, burial being made in the family plot at Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

H. LAIRD CURTIN BUYS SCOTIA MINES PLANT

Secures Ore Supply for His Furnace at Curtin.

TO BEGIN OPERATIONS

Good News for Men Who Worked in Mines for Old Bellefonte Furnace Company—Negotiations for Purchase Closed Yesterday.

H. Laird Curtin closed a deal yesterday whereby he has purchased the Scotia ore mines, washer, dwelling houses, etc., originally owned by the Bellefonte Furnace Co. The price involved was not made public.

It is Mr. Curtin's intention to operate the Scotia mines to supply iron ore for his furnace at Curtin station. The sale of the Scotia plant intact will be good news to the men who reside at Scotia and who in years gone by found employment in the mines. When the plant was sold recently it was the intention to dismantle it and sell the iron, etc., as junk. Mr. Curtin opened negotiations for purchasing the plant, realizing that it would furnish him an iron ore supply for many years to come. The deal was closed yesterday and it is likely that before long operations will be under way.

HOME WEEK PLANS

Committee Arranging to Have First Class Music Here for Celebration.

At Tuesday night's meeting of the Old Home Week Executive Committee it was announced that Register Frank Smith had been appointed chairman of the Music Committee, succeeding George R. Meek, resigned. The committee is negotiating for special music for the big week's celebration. The Repasz band, of Williamsport, which several days ago lost uniforms, instruments and a large assortment of music by fire in the Lycoming Opera House, at Williamsport, submitted a proposition to come here for the week for about $600. This figure was regarded as beyond what the committee will be able to pay. Negotiations have been taken up with Our Boys Band, of Milesburg.

The Bellefonte Lodge of Odd Fellows have arranged to bring the Sunbury band here for several days, and it is possible that the Executive Committee and the lodge will join forces in defraying the expense of having that band here for the entire week.

Chairman Blanchard announced that John Curtin and other members of the Finance Committee would immediately proceed with a thorough canvass of the business men of the town for contributions and urged that all who possibly can give something toward defraying the expense of the celebration.

COMMENCEMENT AT STATE

Class of Over Three Hundred to Receive Diplomas Next Wednesday.

Everything is in readiness for the annual commencement exercises at The Pennsylvania State College. The program will begin tomorrow and close next Wednesday night with the customary farewell reception to the seniors. On Saturday the cadets will be reviewed by Brigadier General A. L. Mills, U. S. A. On Sunday the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by Rev. N. W. Waters of New York. Sacred concerts will be held on Sunday afternoon and evening and on Monday evening the Junior oratorical contest will be held. Tuesday will be alumni day.

The commencement exercises will be held on Wednesday morning, with over three hundred graduates. H. Walton Mitchell, of Pittsburgh, president of the Board of Trustees of Penn State, will deliver the commencement address.

SIGNS PRISON BILL

Governor Brumbaugh Approves Appropriation and Work is Resumed.

Governor Brumbaugh yesterday signed the $300,000 appropriation bill for the new penitentiary and work will be resumed today. All operations at the new prison were halted last Saturday owing to a lack of funds.

As soon as word was received from Harrisburg that the Governor had approved the appropriation notices were issued that carpenters were wanted and that application should be made at the prison. Carpenters will be paid $3.50 per day of eight hours.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 in advance.

Germany's Reply Disappointing; Anxiety is Felt at Washington

Germany's reply to President Wilson's note in regard to the sinking of the Lusitania with a loss of more than one hundred American passengers was received at Washington on Sunday and occasioned profound disappointment among official circles. Germany evades the direct tone of the American note by a request for facts and a re-statement of the circumstances relative to the blowing up of the Lusitania by a German submarine. The character of Germany's reply has served to create a feeling of nervousness at Washington and by all it is keenly appreciated that a crisis has been reached in the relations between the two countries. After saying that Germany is investigating the sinking of the English ship Falaba and the attacks on the Cushing and Gulfiight, adding that "if necessary the investigation can be supplemented by a call on the International Commission of Inquiry as provided for in Article 3, of the Hague agreement of October 18, 1907." Taking up the Lusitania matter the German note says:

"With regard to the loss of life when the British passenger steamer Lusitania was sunk, the German government already has expressed deep regret to neutrals concerned that nationals of those countries lost their lives. The imperial government is unable for the rest to reject the impression that certain important facts most directly connected with the sinking of the Lusitania may have escaped the attention of the American government. It, therefore, considers it necessary in the interests of clear and full understanding aimed at by both governments primarily to convince itself that the reports of the facts which are before the two governments are complete and in agreement.

"The government of the United States proceeds from the assumption that the Lusitania is to be considered as an ordinary unarmed merchant vessel. The Imperial government begs in this connection to point out that the Lusitania was one of the largest and fastest English commercial steamers, constructed with government funds as an auxiliary cruiser and is expressly included in the navy list published by the British admiralty

"It is moreover known to the Imperial government from reliable information furnished by its officials and neutral passengers that for some time practically all the more valuable English merchant vessels have been provided with guns, ammunition and other weapons and furnished with crews especially practiced in manning guns. According to reports here the Lusitania, when she left New York, had guns aboard which were mounted under deck and masked.

"The imperial government furthermore has the honor to direct the particular attention of the American government to the fact that the British admiralty, by secret instructions in February of this year, advised the British merchant marine not only to seek protection behind neutral flags and markings but even when so disguised to attack German submarines by ramming.

"High rewards were offered by the British government as a special incentive for the destruction of submarines by merchant vessels and such rewards already have been paid. In view of these facts, which are satisfactorily known to the Imperial government, it is unable to consider British merchant vessels any longer "undefended territory" in the zone of war and in time of war designated by the admiralty and staff of the Imperial German navy. German commanders consequently are no longer in the position to observe the rules of right of capture otherwise usual and with which they invariably complied before this. Lastly, the Imperial government must specially point out that on her last trip the Lusitania, as on earlier occasions, had Canadian troops and munitions of war aboard, including no less than 5,400 cases of ammunition destined for the destruction of brave German soldiers who are fulfilling with self-sacrifice and devotion their duty to the Fatherland. The German government believes it acts in just selfdefense when its soldiers destroy ammunition destined for the enemy with the means of war at its command. English steamship companies must have been aware of the dangers to which passengers aboard the Lusitania were exposed under the circumstances. In taking them aboard in spite of this, the company quite deliberately tried to use the lives of American citizens as protection for the ammunition carried and violated the clear provisions of American laws, which expressly prohibit and provide punishment for carrying passengers on ships which have explosives aboard. The company thereby wantonly caused the death of so many passengers. According to the express report of the submarine commander concerned, which is confirmed by all other reports, there can be no doubt that the rapid sinking of the Lusitania was primarily due to an explosion of her cargo of ammunition caused by a torpedo. Otherwise there was all human possibility that the passengers would have been saved.

"The Imperial government holds the facts recited to be of sufficient importance to recommend them to careful examination by the American government. The Imperial government begs to reserve final statements of its position with regard to the demands made in connection with the sinking of the Lusitania until a reply is received from the American government and believes it should recall here that it took note with satisfaction of the proposals of good offices submitted by the American government to Berlin and London with a view of paving the way for conduct of the martime war between Germany and Great Britain. The Imperial government furnished at that time ample evidence of its good will by its willingness to consider these proposals. The realization of these proposals failed on account of their rejection by Great Britain."

The Tooth Brush.

We have been taught that the tooth brush should be as indispensable from youth to old age as a man's shadow. Indeed the latter might be dispensed with without jeopardizing one's position in polite society, says State Health Commissioner Dixon.

The primary purpose of the tooth brush is excellent, but it is well remembered that as it is intended to clean, the instrument itself should be beyond suspicion in this regard. The majority of disease germs find their way into the human system through the mucous membrane of the nose and mouth.

If the teeth are not frequently and properly cleansed these germs or bacteria will multiply in cavities or where particles of food have become lodged between the teeth. These minute germ breeding centers should be removed by vigorous brushing but when the desired result is accomplished care should be taken that they do not in turn lodge in the intricacies of the tooth brush. If they remain there they are later transferred to the mouth.

To guard against this the brush should be thoroughly cleansed before and after using in scalding water if this is obtainable. If not, in some non-poisonous antiseptic wash. At least wash the brush with soap and water and rinse thoroughly.

Care should be taken not to keep a tooth brush where it is exposed to dust and dirt. If there are several members of the family the same receptacle should not be used for the brushes as the germs of disease may readily be transmitted from one brush to another in this manner.

It is well to make use of white thread or dental floss to remove particles from between the teeth which are difficult to remove with the brush. It is from fragments of food that lodge between the teeth that decay often starts.

When you visit the dentist you expect and demand exceptional cleanliness in the care of his instruments. See that your own dental utensils are immaculate.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 in advance.

Big Circus To Be Here

After several years on the Continent, Welsh Bros., and Lessig Big Circus was compelled to stay in America this year on account of the war. No expense has been spared in making the exhibition beneath the gigantic canvass dome of even greater magnitude than in previous years.

The Welsh exhibition contains all the accouterments of the larger and higher-priced circus. For a program of fourteen displays, it charges admission feets of only 15 and 25, cents. prices that are within the reach of all.

There are aerial acts galore, with many equestrienne numbers that never fail to get over. There are tumbling and equilibristic acts, and wire feats of the sensational variety. Some of the main features are the Costellos, bareback riders; Daily Brothers, gymnastic and equilibristic act; Paul Jappra, Peter Doll and King Daily, daring wire feats; Mlle. Yorkers strong woman; "The Only Sylvester, contortionist Regina Doll, Master Martin Doll and "The Only Henninger," ring artists; "The Great Ringling," equilibrist; the Yorkes, aerial feats. Miss Bessie Costello and Fred Costello furnish some bareback riding feats and some jockey riding feats that are among the features of the show. In order that every feature of this remarkable performance may be enjoyed by its patrons, Welsh Brothers' and Lessig will continue to produce the acts in one ring. Attention may not be distracted as it is in the vain attempt, to follow the acts of the so-called "three-ring" circus. By this method every act which is in itself a feature may be enjoyed.

The Welsh Bros. and Lessig circus will exhibit at Bellefonte, June 8th.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teeth-Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasing remedy for Worms Used by Mothers for 26 years. They never fail. At all druggists 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

AIR MEN GET SCARED.

They Never Know When a Panic of Fear May Grip Them.

Professional aeroplane pilots have long since ceased to be ashamed to confess that they get scared and that a panic of fear while in the air may seize them at any time. Why this is so is the subject of an article in the London Aeroplane.

It appears that a flier with an imagination is never quite happy, especially on a long flight in calm weather when he has nothing to occupy his attention. One pilot, who is one of the finest fliers in England, has a habit which is most disconcerting to his passengers, however consoling it may be to him personally. He will fly without a waver for perhaps half an hour, then suddenly the passenger will imagine that a storm has struck them, for the machine will stand first on one wing tip and then on the other, then it will dive terrifically, and then it will almost loop the loop. After that it will calm down and fly for another half hour, when the performance will be repeated. After they have landed and the passenger has remarked on the extraordinary squalls which struck them when over certain places, the pilot will casually explain that he was merely looking round at those intervals to see whether his tail was still there and was testing the controls to see whether anything was trying to jam.

"'Cold feet' may lead merely to proper caution, or it may lead to complete loss of nerve. A pilot may have cold feet of a certain machine and so fly it with due respect for its peculiarities, or he may have cold feet of flying altogether, in which case he had better give it up, for if he does not he must take to 'doping,' which is fatal.

"A particularly malignant disease is 'constructor's cold feet,' in which the victim, always on the ground himself, watches every machine in the air in a constant state of terror, expecting it to fall in pieces whenever it is moved by a gust, and when a machine of his own or any other make is on the ground, he is always pawing round it, finding some spot at which it may break."

WALL STREET WISE ONES.

You Can't Fool Them by Losing Things on That Thoroughfare.

While carrying a bar of gold weighing about two pounds from the United States assay office in Wall street recently a messenger dropped the little package from among other bundles he had in his care. Upon discovering his loss he retraced his steps quickly, but no sign of the gold could be found. He was notified he would have to make good. The policeman on duty near the assay office had this to say:

"It will be some half baked idiot who will pick that bar up. The wise ones of this street will never do it. If they saw it on the street they would think it a hoax of some kind and leave it severely alone. These very shrewd Wall streeters can't see their way a quarter of a block without matches in broad daylight.

"Two years ago a bank messenger dropped a leather bag with no more or less than $73,245 in it right in front of J. P. Morgan's office, corner of Wall and Broad. Was it picked up right away? Not for two hours. And who picked it up? Why a bunch of immigrants with packs on their backs came up Broad street, saw the bag, kicked it and then one of them, after a furtive look around, dared to pick it up.

"He laid down his pack, and so did his companions, while they examined it. I happened to be watching, and I saw the bills. They apologized abjectly in their jargon when I took it from them and saw by the lettering on the bag where it belonged.

"I didn't let on how cheap I felt myself. I had seen the bag an hour before, but refused to believe it worth while picking up. Some swift for a cop, eh?"

But he was no exception in Wall street.—New York Sun.

Remarkable Memories.

Thomas Fuller could write verbatim another man's sermon after hearing it only once, says the London Chronicle, and could do the same with as many as 500 words in an unknown tongue after hearing them twice, which reminds one also of "Memory" Thompson, who, among other remarkable feats, could repeat from memory the name of every shop in the Strand in proper order.

Agnail and Hangnail.

Hangnail was anciently spelled agnail, but did not really mean the bit of cuticle hanging from a nail, but a corn on the toe or any hard swelling. Palsgrave writes (1530) "agnayle upon one's too," showing that they were not very particular how they spelled any of the words.

A Regular Test.

"I'd go to the ends of the earth for you."

"I wouldn't ask you to do that. But we live seven miles from town, and you may call for me in a taxi tomorrow evening if you choose."—Detroit Free Press.

Simply Impossible.

Pater—Well, young Jones has asked me for your hand. I told him that he must save up $10,000 first. Daughter—But, papa, do you think I would marry a man who was mean enough to save $10,000 while courting?—Chicago News.

Grating.

Boreleigh—Some men, you know, are born great, some achieve greatness—Miss Keen—Exactly! And some just grate upon you.—Buffalo Courier.

HEROIC VETERANS

Napoleon's Famous Fighters, the Imperial Guard.

LIVED UP TO THEIR MOTTO.

Even at Waterloo the Survivors of the Old Guard Fought Their Way on Their Retreat and None Surrendered. Their Shameful and Pathetic End.

Probably no household troops or bodyguards in the world ever achieved the reputation of Napoleon's imperial guard, and they had their origin in a manner that shows that imperial guards, like inventions, generally are often mothered by necessity.

It was during his Milan campaign, in the days of the republic, while Napoleon was still General Bonaparte, that the Austrians nearly captured the Little Corporal. If they had succeeded probably the whole history of Europe would have been different and Waterloo would be still waiting for a reputation.

He was passing along the bank of a river with a small escort lent from the divisions of Augereau and Massena. An Austrian corps was hastening up the banks of the same stream to join Beaulieu. After General Bonaparte had ridden some distance in company with Augereau he then returned to Valeggio, where he stopped. He had been suffering from headache and believed that a foot bath would effect a cure.

So during his stop he pulled off his boots and sought to bathe his feet at a house in the village. While he was thus engaged the Austrians appeared. They came so rapidly that there was scarcely time to sound an alarm. However, the alarm was sounded, the gates of the carriageway closed, and the post began to make adefense.

Pulling one boot on one leg and fearing to spend the time to boot the other, Bonaparte rushed out through a back way and thus made his escape on his horse. He rushed as hard as his horse would carry him to Messina, and, although his troops were at mess, they were quickly gathered and started off after the Austrians, who, when they were met, were forced to flee.

But the experience taught Napoleon a lesson. He found that it was perfectly possible for a commanding officer to be taken prisoner with comparative ease, and he soon found a way to make this more difficult.

He organized a command, at first called guides, whose principal duty was to protect the commanding officer. By degrees this body was increased, and under the consulate it was known as the Garde Consulaire, receiving that title in 1799. At that time it consisted of 9775 men and was a mere body of household troops, although naturally with a man like Napoleon it was a combatant force and not for ornamental purposes.

In 1804, with the creation of the empire, this body became the Imperial guard. It grew in size and importance, and in 1809 it was divided into the Vielle garde and the Jeune garde. It was a place of honor. To be admitted the soldier must have served in three campaigns. Consequently it was known as the elite of the imperial troops. Every man was a veteran. It could be depended upon to do its utmost. In 1814, when Napoleon abdicated for the first time, the Imperial guard had been increased to 112,482 men of all branches of service.

It was owing to the fact that this army, called the imperial guard, was composed of veterans, men who had seen service and were old campaigners, that Napoleon believed them to be unconquerable. The brunt of battle always had to be borne by the imperial guard. They consequently were always fearfully cut up. Only a remnant of the guard returned from Russia, and at Waterloo their ranks were cut down until few of the old guard remained. It was their motto that the old guard never surrenders, and those who were able to walk away from the battlefield at the foot of Mont St. Jean fought their way on their retreat, and none surrendered.

After Waterloo the old guard was treated shamefully. As many as could be caught were court martialed, and the remainder were regarded as so many banditti. General Lallemand brought 200 of them to America and with them founded a colony in Texas, then not United States territory. This settlement, which was unsuccessful, was named Champ d'Asile, or Field of Refuge. The Mexican government compelled them to leave, and they next sought refuge at Galveston, but again were made to move on, and finally, after a few months, the 47 of the 200 that survived arrived in New Orleans. They came here in 1818, and it was not until 1820, when there were only a few survivors, that a sum of 80,000 francs reached the exiles.—Exchange.

Butler and Bishop.

A former bishop of Bath and Wells loved to impress on his ordination candidates the importance of a thorough study of the "Analogy" of Bishop Butler. "Goodby, my dear young friend," he once said in taking leave of a student at the palace door and then earnestly added, "Whatever you do, don't forget the Butler." "Oh, my lord, I haven't," stammered out the youth, "I have just given him half a crown."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

Tomorrow will be like today. Life wastes itself while we are preparing to live.—Emerson.

VANDERBILT'S WILL

Victim of Lusitania Disaster Makes Distribution of Immense Estate.

The will of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, who perished when the Lusitania went down was filed for probate last Saturday at New York. Mr. Vanderbilt was reputed to be one of the richest men in America.

The will disposed of an estate estimated at more than $50,000,000, the nucleus of which was left to the deceased by his father, Cornelius Vanderbilt. Margaret Emerson Vanderbilt, the widow, is left $2,000,000, in accordance with an antenuptial agreement made in London an additional sum of $1,000,000 and income of trust fund of $5,000,000.

Mrs. Vanderbilt also received real estate here and abroad including Sagamore Lodge, Camp Killkare in New York, and Gloucester House, in London.

The trust fund which was bequeathed to him by his father, Cornelius Vanderbilt, is transferred to the deceased's eldest son, William H. Vanderbit, who also receives the use of Oakland farm, as Portsmouth, R. I., which the executort are forbid to dispose of until he reaches his majority, when it will be transferred to him.

Mr. Vanderbilt's brother, Reginald C. Vanderbilt, receives $500,000; his uncle, Frederick W. Vanderbilt, $200,000, Frederick M. Davis, $500,000; Henry B. Anderson, $200,000; Frederick L. Merriam, $250,000; Charles E. Crocker, $10,000, and Howard Lockwood, $1,000. Employes of Oakland farm, Sagamore Lodge, Camp Killkare and Gloucester House in London, who have been in service for five years, get a full year's wages.

The rest of the estate is bequeathed to the executors to divide among the sons of Margaret Emerson Vanderbilt, his second wife, who are Alfred G., Jr., and George.

The will is dated December 16, 1913, and was signed in New York City. The executors are Reginald C. Vanderbilt, Frederick W. Vanderbilt, Henry B. Anderson, Frederick M. Davis and Frederick L. Merriman.

The trust fund is bequeathed to his eldest son, William H., amounts to $5,000,000. This fund was one over which he had power of appointment under the will of Cornelius Vanderbilt. It was explained by attorneys for the executors that this sum was in addition to a liberal settlement made for the son of the decedent during the father's life time.

State College Honors Awarded.

The highest scholastic honors bestowed upon seniors at State College were last Friday awarded to Harvey T. Hill, of Sandy Lake, Mercer county; H. S. Smith, of Waynesburg, and George V. Luerssen, of Reading. Hill was voted the John W. White fellowship, carrying $400, to assist paying for a year's graduate study at the institution of his selection. Smith was made Hill's alternate. To Lucressen, who will be graduated with the highest general average for his college course ever attained by a Penn State student, goes the John W. White medal for excellence in scholarship.

Let us do your Job Printing.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration in the estate of Mrs. Mary Singer, late of Liberty Township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HARRY KELLER, Attorney. WILLIAM A. BOWES, Administrator, Blanchard, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

Letters testamentary upon the estate of P. W. Burket, late of Half-moon Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and all those who may have claims against the same must present them duly authenticated for settlement.

I. G. BURKET, Executor, Stormstown, Pa.

4-15-6t.

Bounty Swindlers Sentenced

Thirteen self-confessed bounty swindlers, from Wilcox, Elk county, who have been in the Elk county jail since arrest several weeks ago, were sentenced by Judge Harry Alvan Hall last Friday afternoon. Eleven of them received from one to two years in the Western Penitentiary while two others, on account of their age, received a suspended sentence for two years.

A surprising development of the now famous bounty case was the fact that A. S. Gulnac, justice of the peace, of Ridgway township, was the ring leader of the gang. He has left for parts unknown.

The following received a sentence of a year in the Western Penitentiary: A. N. Smith, J. H. Guington, Harry Nichols, John Nearing, A. H. Lehman, G. R. Peterson, R. Trimble, Harry Hanson, E. C. Patterson, C. R. Meese and William Slater, Thomas Nichols and Edward Lehman received a suspended sentence.

Most of the men leave wives and children, in several instances over five to a family, but Judge Hall stated that their crime was a serious offense, taking false oaths and defrauding several counties of public funds.

"It would be a travesty on justice, were not some punishment meted out." he added.

The maximum punishment is seven years. The jurist said that he hoped the men, many of whom bore a good reputation, would receive a lesson from the punishment. Game Warden Hilton, who made the arrests, stated that the bounty frauds had been going on since 1911.

Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, secretary of the state game commission, in explaining the methods of the swindlers, said that hides of animals were bought by the men in 10 counties at 10 cents each and that they would be taken to the office of a justice of the peace, where affidavits were made by the men, who would turn them in to the county commissioners for $2 each. Deals were made in Westmoreland, Elk, Forest, Cambria Venango, Warren, Allegheny, Jefferson, Clearfield and Armstrong counties, according to Dr. Kalbfus, and the swindlers have been plying their scheme in the state for the last two years.

ALLEN'S FOOT—EASE for the TROOPS. Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front, because it rests the feet and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c For FREE sample, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. $1.00 a bottle.

DREER'S 1915 Garden Book

contains gardening knowledge that is the result of practical experience, and Cultural articles written by experts. It is full of information valuable to both amateur and professional gardeners. The list of worthy novelties and old favorites in both Flowers and Vegetables is complete and dependable. Especially noteworthy are the sections devoted to Roses, Dahlias and Hardy Perennials.

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Dreer's Superb Asters — Selected strains of finest varieties for garden decoration or cutting. Packet of eight best colors, containing enough seed to produce more than one hundred plants—ten cents per packet. Dreer's Garden Book with each order.

Henry A. Dreer 714-716 Chestnut Street PHILADELPHIA

A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

On the Horns of a Dilemma

He Was Obliged to Sit Between Them.

By F. A. MITCHEL

It is supposed that all marriages among rich persons are marriages of convenience and without love. That is not the case. Miss Anita De Roode and I are lovers; we are rich, and I expect to marry her. I admit that there has yet been no formal engagement. That is because Miss De Roode has not made up her mind. Whether her hesitation comes from a doubt that she loves me well enough to marry me or whether she is looking for a man of prominence as well as wealth I don't know, for she has not told me.

I went to Lenox yesterday, where Miss De Roode lives, and begged her to give me a final answer. The spring is on, and spring is the season for love. We walked out in the spacious grounds surrounding the De Roode mansion, and so fragrant was the air, so entrancing the lances of sunlight piercing the branches on which the leaves were sprouting, so delicious were the songs of the birds, that it seemed to me if she loved me she could not help responding to my impassioned words.

Nevertheless I returned to the city disappointed. I was not refused. I was still held in doubt. Anita admitted that she preferred me to any other man and did not tell me that her feeling for me was not love. But she would not promise to marry me. I suppose I must possess my soul in patience. If I were poor or not even very rich I would consider myself dismissed, but there are nowadays so few of us millionaire bachelors who have anything except our wealth to recommend us that when a passably refined chap like myself asks a girl to marry him she at least hesitates before turning him down.

* * * * * * *

I had a letter from Chesborough this morning—Chesborough is in Rome—about a man he met there who is coming to New York; second son or something like that of an earl, with an elder brother dying of a lingering disease. Chesborough has given the fellow a letter of introduction to me and wants me to put him into my set. I don't see how I am to do so without letting it be known that he is a nobleman, and Chesborough says that he wishes to remain incog. Doesn't want to be fawned on, I suppose.

* * * * * * *

Chesborough's friend, Chichester, called at the club today and inquired for me. I was there, as I usually am, after 4 p. m., and put him up with a visitor's ticket for two weeks. I hope he'll do the same for me when I go to London, but the Londoner has a convenience in his club in a house rule that no stranger is to be received. However, Chichester seems to be a good fellow, and I am fond of Chesborough and glad to oblige him.

Chichester says he doesn't care to know many people, only a few of my intimate friends. He positively declines to be introduced as anything but a plain English gentleman of the middle class. I have taken him with me to the Ashtons and the Spencers and have arranged for a week end at Lenox with the De Roodes. He tells me that the income his father allows him is not sufficient to return favors from multimillionaires, and this is the reason for his incog.

* * * * * * *

Just returned from the De Roodes, having left Chichester there to continue his visit for a few days. Anita seems much pleased with him.

* * * * * * *

Three weeks have passed since Chichester came to New York and I introduced him to Anita. He has passed the principal part of that time at Lenox. What it means I can't imagine unless he has admitted to Anita his identity. I could ask him if he has done so, or I could ask the question of her. But I shall ask neither. If they wish to make a match they will not find me a dog in the manger.

* * * * * * *

What I have been looking for has happened. Received a note this morning from Anita announcing her engagement with Chichester. She doesn't say that she prefers him to me or me to him. Of course he has told her that he is very near an earldom, and she expects me to understand that is the reason why he has supplanted me without her saying so. It is certainly a very good and practical reason, and I have no protest to make.

I had scarcely read the letter when in came Chichester for my congratulations. I managed to give them, affecting some warmth, but it certainly was difficult. He expressed himself indebted to me for life that I had introduced him to so admirable a woman. Then a troubled expression came over his face when he said:

"But how am I to bear the expenses attending an engagement with one whose position in the American social world is so exalted? My income is totally inadequate."

I believed that when his brother died he would have all the money he needed and could repay a loan, but of course I couldn't say so. I simply told him that it wouldn't trouble me at all to let him have what he needed. He grasped my hand with fervor and swore that if it were fated that he should come to the family title he would see that anything I wanted in England should be mine. He further stated that his fiancee was aware of his financial condition and had proposed that their engagement be not regularly announced until shortly before their marriage. After the wedding the bride would be liberal until such time as he succeeded to the title, which, if he lived long enough, he regarded as a certainty. To which I replied that in the meantime I would furnish funds which it would not be proper for the lady to furnish or for him to accept from her.

* * * * * * *

I have just come from a visit to Anita. She sent for me, she said, to assure herself that I placed no blame upon her. She could not put on paper what she could say verbally. Of course I must understand that marriage among us who are lifted by our possessions so far above ordinary persons must always be a matter for serious consideration. The prizes our wealth places within our grasp are not to be despised. Among the lofty and powerful the choice of a partner for life has always been circumscribed and usually a matter decided by the parents of the contracting parties.

I told her that she would be very unwise not to seize upon any such prize as came within her reach and that there was no blame whatever attached to giving up one whom she had never even accepted. Notwithstanding the practical view she took of the matter, she appeared a trifle disappointed that I did not show more grief at losing her.

"I have no doubt," she said in conclusion, "that you will find one much more worthy of you and one who will make you far happier than I."

"I shall find no one with either of these elements," I replied. "But I shall bear my loss without adding to your embarrassment."

* * * * * * *

A month has passed since I parted with Anita. She came to New York yesterday and wrote me a note desiring me to call upon her. I went to see her and found her in an uncomfortable state of mind. She did not tell me at once what troubled her, but began to ask me a lot of questions.

"How did you become acquainted with Mr. Chichester?"

"My friend Chesborough wrote me from Rome concerning him."

"Did you take pains to learn whether or no he was what he purported to be?"

"No; I took Chesborough's word for it. I did not and do not now doubt that he is the second son of an earl, the heir to the title having one foot in the grave."

"I have learned that the title is an empty one, the earl being without enough income for himself, without granting one to a younger son. Where do you suppose Mr. Chichester obtained the money on which to move in our set?"

I was on the horns of a dilemma. The one horn was a lie; the other was the position of one who had done a rival a favor and had taken advantage of the act with the lady in question. I avoided falling on either of these horns in this wise:

"That question," I said, "I do not feel called upon to answer. I am not Mr. Chichester's financial secretary."

"You introduced him to me. And now when I am in doubt about him you decline to help me in a matter involving the most important step a woman can take."

"I introduced Mr. Chichester without any expectation that you would become engaged to him."

"You mean without expecting that he would supplant you."

To this I made no reply.

"Why is it," she continued, "that you men always hang together? I have no woman friend who would treat a rival as you have treated Mr. Chichester."

"It is necessary for us men to stand by one another. We are so faulty that at any failure to do so we would fall like a stack of card houses."

"Nonsense! But to return to this question of where Mr. Chichester got the money he has been spending so lavishly. Do you mean to tell me that you do not know?"

Again I was cornered. I made no reply.

"You men are queer creatures," she continued. "If pressed too hard you will lie for one another. I will not push you too far for fear you will do so now. It is you who furnished Mr. Chichester the means to pose as my fiance."

There was no need to deny the statement, for she would not have made it unless positive of it.

"How did you learn that?" I asked.

"A cousin of mine is employed in a bank through which a check of yours payable to Mr. Chichester passed. He saw it and gave me the information."

It was evident that Mr. Chichester's hope of marrying a fortune in Miss De Roode was gone. My heart beat fast but I maintained my outward equanimity. I looked at the ceiling.

"Have you seen Mr. Chichester lately?" Anita asked.

"Not for several days."

"He has gone to England. You have lost your advances to him."

"I can afford it, fortunately."

"This money was for the support of my fiance until after our marriage. Will you permit me to return it?"

"Certainly not."

"In what way can I show my appreciation of your generosity, your magnanimity?"

Her voice trembled as she spoke the words and she bent her eyes to the ground. These spoke far more plainly to me than her words.

I took her in my arms.

Fly Rod For Trout Fishermen.

Rods of split bamboo are produced by cementing together a number of triangular strips split from the whole cane to form each joint; the rod of six strips is the choice of most anglers. Weight for weight—and, of course, within reason, the lighter the rod the better—split bamboo rods are stronger and have more casting power and better action than rods of any other material. Very properly conceding that the choice of a fly rod is practically limited to the rod of split bamboo, you cannot go far wrong in selecting one nine feet in length. Such a rod for the light work of our average trout streams should not weigh over five and a quarter ounces.

Any rod seriously worth consideration has snake guides, german silver reel seat and ferrules and a solid cork hand grasp.

It is very well when making your selection to try out several rods answering to the above specifications, in order to avoid, if possible, getting a rod that is either too stiff or too flexible.—Outing.

Strength In Hollowness.

The stems of bamboos, grasses, wheat and oats are hollow, although they grow to great heights in comparison to their thickness. It might naturally be supposed that to gain strength as they grew the stems ought to be solid at the base, but it is not so. Careful experiments have proved that a solid column subject to bending strains is no stronger than a hollow one. Consequently all iron shafts are made hollow, and the steel shafts which drive the screws of steamships have a hole bored down the center to reduce the weight. But this does not reduce the strength. The thickness of the branches of trees is in proportion to the weight to be borne. Horizontal branches, such as those of the cedar and elm, are much thicker than the almost vertical branches of the poplar. The average natural factor in breaking is about one in ten, exclusive of wind pressure, and engineers employ a factor of six in building with timber.

Canes at the National Museum.

A collection of canes made of practically every kind of suitable material and representing forty-five foreign countries, as well as twenty-one states of the Union, forms one of the most interesting exhibits at the National museum at Washington. Forty different kinds of wooden canes are on exhibition, as well as canes made of ivory, bone, horn, skin, paper, tin, wire and other substances. In this collection are many canes that are artistic and others that are merely curious in shape, as well as some made for emergency uses. Among the latter are a sketching cane with drawing materials stored in the handle, a number equipped with match safes, mountain climbing canes with sharp spiked ferrules, an officer's "swagger stick" and sword and gun canes of various types. The most interesting feature of the exhibit perhaps is the historical element.—Popular Mechanics.

Xerxes and the Hellespont.

Xerxes was furious when a storm wrecked his bridge of boats in the Hellespont from Abydos to Sestos. Not content with having the engineers decapitated, he ordered the infliction of 300 lashes upon the strait and the letting down into it of a set of fetters. Herodotus discredits the story that Xerxes also sent irons to brand the strait. But the historian does give the "non-Hellenic and blasphemous terms" which the scourgers were ordered to use: "Thou bitter water, this is the penalty which our master inflicts upon thee because thou has wronged him though he has never wronged thee. King Xerxes will cross thee, whether thou wilt or not, but thou deservest not sacrifice from any man, because thou art a treacherous river of salt water."

Bookplates.

No book collector should be without a bookplate, and a bookplate once inserted in a volume should never be removed. When the plate is that of a good collector it constitutes an indorsement and adds a certain interest and value to the volume. I was once going through the collection of a friend, and, observing the absence of a bookplate, I asked him why it was. He replied, "The selection of a bookplate is such a serious matter."—Atlantic.

Knitting.

Knitting is a Scotch invention of the fifteenth century. Soon after its invention a guild of stocking knitters was formed, with St. Fiacre as its patron saint. Hand knitting was supplemented by machinery as early as 1589, when William Lee invented the knitting frame.

Times Change.

"What is the principal difference between modern and ancient times?"

"One of the main points was that the modern earn their living, while the ancient urned their dead."

Specifications Furnished.

"What does our party stand for?" asked the machine senator.

"You, for one thing," replied a raucous voice from the rear of the hall.—Philadelphia Record.

A Gentle Request.

Jessie—Please, auntie, the new lady next door says, her compliments, and will you play very low, because her husband is extremely musical.—Sydney Bulletin.

Cynical.

Payton—A bachelor is a man who has been crossed in love. Parker—Yes, and a married man has been double crossed.—Life.

"THOU ART THE MAN!"

2 Samuel 11:1 to 12:7.—June 6.

The Honesty of the Bible—Temptations of Prosperity—King David's Terrible Sins—The Prophet Nathan's Parable. The King's Sense of Justice—Condemned by His Own Word—His Penitence—Forgiven, but Punished.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God!"—Psalm 51:10.

THE Bible is unlike any other book. It is most honest, most candid. The one most approved as a man after God's own heart is, when he sins, most severely condemned and most heavily punished. We are surprised that one who manifested so many noble traits should also have manifested such weaknesses as those condemned in this lesson—adultery and murder. We think of David the youth, his reverence for God, his faith, his loyalty, his trials, his difficulties; and we wonder how he could become so changed. The secret is apparent. It is easier to live a wholly consecrated life in poverty than when surrounded by wealth and the pleasures of the court.

We may be sure, however, that King David did not get into so sinful a condition of mind and heart suddenly. The narrative shows that the matter must have gone on for months, gradually reaching a culmination. Nor would it be fair to assume that the king's heart was as wrong as his conduct. Rather we must assume, from subsequent manifestations, that his heart was still loyal to God and the principles of righteousness, but somehow his flesh had become very much alive. He had before him the unfavorable examples of other kings. His relationship with God had made him keen of intellect, and this keenness was all the more effective in the evil course.

The Prophet Nathan.

A Courageous Servant of God.

David first coveted his neighbor's wife. He did not rebuke this sinful condition of mind, but allowed it to proceed until he stole his neighbor's wife. Her husband was in the war, a faithful servant. The emergency seemed to call for his death to protect the king from shame. King David's conscience was surely asleep when he ordered his general to put Uriah in an exposed place in the battle field and then to command a retreat, leaving those most exposed to be killed.

The plan carried out. It cost the life of not only the defrauded husband but several others. We can scarcely imagine how one of King David's loyalty to principle could have arranged such a plan or have had any peace under these circumstances. But Uriah was dead; his wife was made David's wife, and shortly their child was born.

Then appeared the Prophet Nathan before the king. Wisely bringing his reproof in the form of a parable, he told of a poor man who had but one ewe lamb and of how a wealthy neighbor had defrauded him of it. King David's sense of justice was outraged; and he declared that the culprit must restore four-fold and also be put to death. Then the Prophet, pointing to the king, declared, "Thou art the man!" and promptly drove home the lesson. It required courage; but whoever has a message from the Lord must have the courage to deliver it—as wisely as possible, of course, but faithfully.

Instantly King David's conscience was quickened. He saw his own conduct from the standpoint of the Divine Law of righteousness, truth, kindness, mercy. Indeed, under that Law, both the adultery and the murder were punishable by death. He instantly acknowledged his sin, and prayed, fasted and mourned. Meantime the Prophet, by Divine direction, informed him that because of his repentance the Lord would not cause his death nor withdraw all His loving kindnesses; but that, nevertheless, the child of his sin should not live and that the king himself would in after time suffer severe punishments for his transgression.

Here we perceive a principle of the Divine Government respecting those in covenant relationship with God. Justice would be required; but to the repentant soul the Lord's favor would, nevertheless, still be granted. Many Christians have had experiences along this line. God does not continue to treat them as sinners; but, accepting their heart conditions, He forgives them in that sense of the word; yet, true to His arrangement, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." In this Divine arrangement the sinner is encouraged to accept Divine forgiveness and to reform his life, even though he bear some severe penalty—perhaps to his tomb.

Nathan Reproving King David.

The Psalm of Repentance.

Very many Christians have been encouraged by the Fifty-first Psalm. Its honest acknowledgement of sin assures us that King David was overtaken in some kind of fog which for months obscured his mental vision. Earth-born clouds and fleshly weaknesses arose like a great veil between his soul and the Lord. The lesson applies to all who have been in covenant relationship with God. It is important that we keep close accounts with Him, and go daily to the Throne of Heavenly Grace to obtain mercy and find help for future times of need.

HER OWN AFFAIR

And, Though There Was a Little Delay, It Was a Success.

By CHARLOTTE TELLER

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Mrs. Halbert's first marriage had begun with an elopement and had ended badly. When she announced that she was going to marry again there was general consternation in her family. They knew her.

"She was pink and white and stubborn, and she had never been known to hesitate. Once she had wavered, but that was when she was very young. After she made up her mind, however, she was always willing to talk things over.

They had been discussing the question of her marriage for an hour and a half when her mother inquired who he was.

"Hs is the one man in the world I care for," said Mrs. Halbert. But that threw little light on the subject, since she and her mother never knew the same people.

"What is his name?" asked her father.

"Redding Garwood," said Mrs. Halbert with pride.

"I have never heard of him," said Mrs. Gilroy.

"Of course not," said Mrs. Halbert. "He is a very busy man."

"Busy?" said Mr. Gilroy. "Busy—at what?"

"He's a social worker," replied Mrs. Halbert.

"A—what?" boomed her father.

"He is working to better conditions."

"And may I ask why?" queried Mrs. Gilroy.

"What conditions?" stormed her father.

"Let's not get excited," said Mrs. Halbert. "To do what he is doing takes a great deal of time and money."

"Whose?" asked Mr. Gilroy.

"Has he any?" demanded Mrs. Gilroy.

"Of course not," said Mrs. Halbert. "He is a very interesting man."

"Can any one tell me," asked Mrs. Gilroy, "how I have been given a child so totally unlike myself—so impractical, so improvident and—unsuspecting?"

Mrs. Halbert always knew the beginning of the end. It was upon them at this query.

She trailed her pink negligee out of the room and up the broad staircase, which was photographed once a year by either an arts and crafts or an architectural magazine—usually for a frontispiece on "millionaires' homes."

When she reached her room she took off the negligee and donned the simplest of her tailor suits. It was the simplicity of it that made it so expensive.

She left her rings and her jeweled hand bag with Zenaide, her maid, and took a car—not her car, but a street car at the corner—and went over into a part of town quite unknown to her family, which had become her region of romance.

When she entered an old house, once inhabited by the rich, she was in a long, dim drawing room. There were filing cases along one side of the room, where Redding Garwood put all the information he could get about the poor.

He was very much in earnest and rather shy and—many people thought—quite unsuited to settlement work. He was not at all pink and white, but rather dark, with a gray tinge at the edge of his hair, and his clothes were far from new, and he wore a very ordinary, everyday sort of necktie, which counted against him with the girls' clubs.

He just nodded in a kindly, social worker sort of way when Mrs. Halbert flung her arms about his neck as he sat bending over some statistics about real estate values and births per acre in New York city.

"It is all arranged, my dear," she said gayly.

"Ah!" He took a deep breath of contentment. "Then we can have fourteen children, although some of them will have to be in perambulators."

"You are too absentminded, my dear Redding," said Mrs. Halbert. "I am not speaking of the parade."

And then she told him that she had announced their approaching marriage to her family.

"Oh, I see!" he said. "I'm glad it's all right." And he picked up the list of new contributors to the uplift work she put in front of him. "What an influence for good you are!" he added.

"I have decided not to elope this time," she said, "although it does appeal to me as a precedent. It would be an easy way out of the difficulty, too; you must admit that, my dear."

"What difficulty?" asked Garwood.

"The family," said Mrs. Halbert.

Garwood got to his feet.

Although as a social worker he sometimes sat all day long humped over in his chair while he gave advice to the neighborhood or studied statistics, when he did rise to his feet he was tall and broad and energetic.

Mrs. Halbert jumped and tried to push him back into his chair.

"You do startle me so when you get up like that," she said.

But he kept his feet.

"You mean that you are marrying me against your family's wishes?" he asked.

"Why, of course," she replied.

"Never!" said Garwood, and his eye sought the list of new patronesses.

She took the list out of his hand.

"You needn't give it another thought. We shall have a home wedding and all the usual fuss, and the family will all be there, and it will do a great deal for your work. You needn't give it a thought," and she put the list of ladies in the leather hand bag she was carrying. "You haven't got the time to look after so unimportant a matter. I am going to take the burden of all such things off your shoulders."

"All what things?" asked Garwood.

"Why, our—wedding—I mean—you look after the parades and the playgrounds, and I will arrange this. I consider it my affair." And, standing on her tiptoes, she kissed him.

After breakfast the day after the invitations had all been mailed Mrs. Halbert penetrated her mother's apartments and broke the news. There was a fearful scene—not unexpected—and bitter things were said of the absent Garwood. He was accused of money hunting, of social ambitions, of hypnotic power, of all sorts of blackguardism.

"He has not even called at the house."

"You have never invited him," said Mrs. Halbert. "You have been exceedingly rude, but he will forgive you. The invitations are out; there will be no bridal bouquet and just the simplest breakfast."

For the three days preceding the day set for the wedding Mrs. Gilroy stayed in her room with an attack of nerves. But when the hour arrived she dressed and came downstairs and pressed the hand of the bishop. It was a silent appeal for sympathy, and in a plaintive voice she begged her husband not to make a scene.

It is due him to say that he behaved with extraordinary self control. He had worked off some of his emotion by abusing his valet as he donned his wedding garments.

The rooms were lavishly decorated. Zenaide had insisted upon it.

"Madam may never be married again," she had said.

Mrs. Halbert was quite ready. Her mother's eye rested upon her in disapproval.

"You might at least, my dear, show some respect for us in details, even if you are quite willing to wreck our lives—that gown is a year old, and every one has seen you wear it."

"He hasn't," said Mrs. Halbert.

"And where is he, my dear Mrs. Halbert?" asked the bishop in an old friend-o'-the-family voice.

"He ought to be here now," she replied. "It is—high noon!" She spoke ecstatically.

"It is exactly half past 12," boomed her father, "a fine hour for weddings—spoils the whole day."

The guests arrived. There were a great many of them, and they were quite interested. It was the first time that any of their set had ever married a social worker. They knew it would be exciting. They were quite sure that he was marrying her for her money, although, of course, she had charm, and she was delightfully original. This marriage proved it.

After awhile the guests had said all that they could think of to say at a noon wedding, and they began to be impatient and look toward the double doors that showed so well the famous staircase.

Upstairs Zenaide was flattening her nose against a window which commanded the avenue, but she could get no glimpse of the bridegroom.

Mrs. Halbert walked the floor—then she telephoned the settlement. He was not there.

That was hopeful, though negative, for it implied he was on his way. Perhaps the street cars were blocked. She gave him time enough after that to reach the house, even should he have to walk.

Her father fumed and rushed in and out of her room. Her mother's cheeks grew red under her rouge. The guests grew quite thoughtful and found the perfume of the banked flowers far too heavy.

"After all I have done to make it easy for him," said Mrs. Halbert to Zenaide, "I have not bothered him with a single detail. I have shouldered the whole social burden, but, you see"—she paced up and down the room—"I ought to have eloped. I ought not to have defied destiny."

Her mother appeared in the door.

"This is perfectly absurd," she said. "What shall we do?"

Mrs. Halbert's pride kept her from bursting into tears. "Do?" she echoed. "What can we do? Haven't I already done everything? Haven't I tried to do it all to please you without troubling him? And isn't this my reward? Haven't I been absolutely unselfish? Haven't I shown my willingness to share his burdens, to leave him free to do his work? Have I been weak and feminine? No!" She stamped her foot. "No!"

"No!" echoed Zenaide from the window. Then Zenaide had an idea which, in view of Mrs. Gilroy's threatened hysterics, she conveyed in whispered French to the bride.

"Zenaide!" said Mrs. Halbert, rushing downstairs and appearing, to the amazement of the guests, quite alone in the double doors of the drawing room.

"My dear friends," she said, "I must apologize; I—I—the ceremony will be a little delayed."

At this moment the butler whispered to her from the hall. Her face brightened.

"You see," she said, "in my desire not to burden Mr. Garwood with this—this perfectly useless social affair—I—I quite forgot to tell him when to come. But it will not take him long to get here—if we can only find the—parade."

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 3 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH. - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35

Legal advertising, 20c per six point line for each three insertions, with the exception of Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices which are advertised at the established rate of $2.50, each.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge $25. Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, $5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR JUDGE

We are authorized to announce as the candidate of the people and for the people the name of J. Kennedy Johnston for the office of Judge in Centre County (being the 49th., Judicial District) who respectfully solicits your influence and support on his behalf for said office upon a non-partisan ticket.

We are authorized to announce that N. B Spangler is a candidate for the office of Judge, subject to the decision of the voters at the primaries to be held, Tuesday, September 21st.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the forth coming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College township, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican electors of Centre County at may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry W. Schreffler, of Bellefonte borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Schreffler respectfully asks the support of all Republicans at the primaries, assuring them that it will be appreciated.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Ridge, Rush Township, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915. Mr. Stuart respectfully asks the support of all Republicans for the nomination.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry P. Austin, of Milesburg Borough, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Austin respectfully asks the support of all Republicans.

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of W. C. Cassidy for Republican nomination for the office of Justice of the Peace in the South and West Wards of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of W. H. Musser for the Republican nomination for Justice of the Peace in the North Ward of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Musser respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the North Ward.

Be sure you'r right—then—consult your wife.

Burying trouble in drink is just about as easy as drowning a fish.

It takes brains to beat a gambling game, but it takes more brains to keep out it.

A girl who can't manage to make a man propose couldn't manage the man if she married him.

When the Italian soldiers get into Austria, they'll be safe from an other Italian earthquake anyway.

The Kaiser may change the rules of the war game as he goes along, but not when Uncle Samuel is at the bat.

The gas bombs in Europe have little on the hot air explosions that worked such slaughter in the trenches at Syracuse.

The girl who thinks, "she's going to be a temperamental artist" may be mistaken, but the neighbors who think she's a temperamental nuisance are not.

There is a widespread suspicion that the Colonel didn't wake up to the iniquity of bossism in politics until about half an hour after the band wagon had started.

Commencement Trains.

The Bellefonte Central Railroad has arranged the following schedule of trains for commencement week at Penn State College:

Friday, June 4—Trains will leave Bellefonte for State College, 6:30, 10:00 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 2:00 p. m. and 4:50 p. m.

Saturday, June 5—Trains will leave Bellefonte 6:30, 10:00 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 2:00 p. m. and 4:50 p. m.

Sunday, June 6—Leaving Bellefonte 10:00 a. m. after the arrival of Penna. R. R. train from Williamsport and Lock Haven—Returning leave State College 3:00 p. m. connecting with Penna. R. R. trains.

Monday June 7—Trains leave Bellefonte 6:30, 10:00 a. m., 1:30, 2:00 and 5:00 p. m. Returning leave State College 8:00 a. m., 12 m., 3:30 and 5:00 p. m.

Tuesday, June 8—Trains leave Bellefonte 6:30, 10:00 a. m. and 2:00 p. m. Returning leave State College, 8:00 a. m., 12:00 m., 3:30 and 5:00 p. m.

Wednesday, June 9—Trains leave Bellefonte 6.30, 8:15, 10:00 a. m. and 2:00 p. m. Returning leave State College 8:00 a. m., 12:00 m., 3:30 and 5:00 p. m.

Thursday, June 10—Regular trains will leave State College 8:00 a. m., 12:00 m. and 5:00 p. m. Connecting at Bellefonte with Penna. R. R. trains for the East, West and South.

Conclusion of Court.

Two cases were disposed of in court last Thursday, the day of adjournment, as follows:

John F. Kauffman vs. Taylor Township; verdict for defendant.

Heirs of George B. Simler, late of Philipsburg, vs William Cronover; verdict for plaintiffs for five-sixths of the land described in the writ, subject to a decision by the court on a point of law.

Prismatic Lake.

Prismatic lake, in Yellowstone park, is the most perfect spring of its kind in the world. It rests on the summit of a self built mound, sloping gently in all directions. Down this slope the overflow from the spring descends in tiny rivulets, everywhere interlaced with one another. A map of the mound resembles a spider web with the spider (the spring) in the center. The pool is 250 by 300 feet in size. Over the lake hangs an ever present cloud of steam, which itself often bears a crimson tinge, reflected from the waters below. The steam unfortunately obscures the surface of the lake, and one involuntarily wishes for a rowboat in which to explore its unseen portions. Whenever visible there is a varied and wonderful play of colors, which fully justifies the name. — "The Yellowstone National Park," by Hiram Martin Chittenden, Brigadier General, U. S. A., Retired.

Making Tin.

The tin of trade is not pure, but has in it a little iron, lead or arsenic. Tin is a metal of chemistry. Its principal ore is called tin stone or tin oxide and is made up of tin and oxygen. To obtain the tin the ore is heated in furnaces with charcoal. The carbon of the charcoal unites with the oxygen of the ore, forming carbonic acid gas, which passes off into the air, leaving the tin, which melts and is drawn off and cooled in iron molds. This is called block tin. Tin ore is chiefly found in Cornwall, England; Banca, in Dutch East Indies; Malacca and Queensland and New South Wales, in Australia. Tin was used by the ancients. The Phoenicians obtained most of their tin from the British isles. When the Romans conquered Britain they worked the tin mines in Cornwall by means of slaves.

Hard Both Ways.

"When children want to marry they sometimes have a hard time in getting their parents to consent."

"Children have no kick when it comes to being hard hearted. When parents want to marry they almost never succeed in getting the children's consent."—Pittsburgh Post.

Famous Literary Compositions.

"Destroy this letter."

"I, John Doe, being of sound body and mind, do make and declare this to be my last will."

"Subscribed and sworn to before me."

"Please remit."

"R. S. V. P."—Milwaukee Free Press.

The child lives in the future, the old man in the past. The wise man lives in the present.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he s senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Important.

We are the distributors of the celebrated Red Seal Pacific Coast Red Shingles, carefully made from selected red cedar timber, quarter sawed.

Don't be induced to buy any kind of roofing until you have seen them at lumber yard of P. B. Crider & Son, Lamb Street bridge, Bellefonte, Pa.

ROUMANIA'S CAPITAL.

Bukharest Is a Great Artistic and Educational Center.

Describing Bukharest, the capital of Roumania, a statement issued by the National Geographic society says:

"The Roumanians have spared no effort or thought toward making Bukharest, their capital city, a real capital and not just one of the larger Balkan towns, cut to the severe design of the modern commercial city that is found throughout the west. The whole history of the Roumanians since the casting off of the Turkish yoke has been one of conservative progress leavened with enterprise, of thrift lightened by keen appreciation of the embellishments and pleasures of life. And in Bukharest one finds more artistic, literary and scientific life than in any other part of the peninsula.

"Bukharest is an attractive city of 300,000. It is laid out with many broad boulevards and avenues, as becomes a capital, and has, as Paris, Berlin and Washington, famous drives and parks within its area, an 'avenue of parades' and zoological and botanical gardens. The city is built in a hollow between the hills upon both sides of the Dambovita river, which is crossed by twelve ornate bridges. There are some truly magnificent buildings upon its broad thoroughfares, among the most prominent of which are the royal palace, the university, the national theater and the palace of justice. Bukharest has some squalid sections, with narrow, crooked streets, but these are reminiscences of the Turkish regime and are fast disappearing. While Bukharest does a considerable commercial business, it is of no importance industrially.

"Bukharest, like our own capital, has been developed primarily as a capital. The Roumanians have chosen Paris and Vienna as their models and have produced a judicious blending of the two upon the much smaller Balkan scale. Bukharest has plenty of good music, and its people, who gather in the concert halls or enjoy the free military concerts in the evening along some promenade, are appreciative and critical listeners. The national theater brings varied offerings, and that the best. Then the entertainments of the little capital are discreet imitations of social Paris, with a touch of mild Viennese friendliness. Furthermore, Bukharest, as also becomes a European capital, is a great educational center. Its schools, academies, colleges and university are models for Balkan countries."

HIS WIFE'S TRIUMPH.

A Record That Used to Inspire Green, the Famous Historian.

It has been the fate of many men of letters to have ill health bearing them down as they struggle on toward literary achievements. Thus beset in recent times were Stevenson, Richard Jeffries and J. R. Green. Each of these, it happened, had a high hearted wife to keep him up, even to help him with the actual labor of writing. "The Life and Letters of J. R. Green" show forth a great and sweet man. They show, too, a wife whose sympathy and fortitude helped to make his accomplishment possible.

In copying the vast amount of manuscript of her husband's books Mrs. Green contracted writer's cramp and was forced to stop using her right hand. This looked like a final obstacle in the way of the invalid, who did much of his thinking in bed and could not write himself. But Mrs. Green set to work at once learning to write with her left hand.

One of her first practice pages, which she was about to destroy with the rest, her husband took quietly and put in his pocket. Years afterward when ill health seemed unbearable and in discouragement he felt that he could not work he used to take out that piece of paper, a living record of his wife's triumph over difficulty. When he saw the painful, patient strokes by which Mrs. Green had learned to write with her left hand he could work on with something near to inspiration.

In Accord.

As Smithers, Havana cigar in mouth, came out of an expensive restaurant and started to get into his automobile a creditor held him up.

"I tell you what it is, Mr. Smithers," said the creditor, "you wouldn't go riding round in a fine automobile like that if you paid your debts."

"Ha," said Smithers, "quite right! My point of view exactly! Glad to know you're in agreement with me. The golf club, Alphonse."—Exchange.

"Professors."

A "professor" may mean many things, including a conjurer or a dentist. Originally, I believe, a "professor" meant a man who professed to be a converted man or a Christian and so could be called upon to have an unpleasant time for the entertainment of his neighbors.—G. K. Chesterton in Life.

Eternal Curiosity.

"So you think all public entertainments should be censored?"

"Yes, and I'd like to be one of the censors."

"What for?"

"So as to be sure of not missing anything."—Washington Star.

Nice For Papa.

Little Laura—Are you going to wear your religion today, grandma? Grandma—What do you mean, dear? Little Laura—Papa says you use it as a cloak.—Chicago News.

The richest genius, like the most fertile soil when uncultivated, shoots up into the rankest weeds.

A Museum of Crime.

Professor Hans Gross of the University of Gratz, Austria, has the credit of establishing the first museum of criminology and a criminalistic laboratory, where the weapons, tools and other paraphernalia and materials used by criminals are assembled to assist in the analysis of the workings of criminal minds and a study of methods and systems for dealing with this large and dangerous class of every community. This museum was established in 1895, and since then other establishments of the same character have been organized.

One of the most important of these is the Society of Criminology and Social Defense in Paris, which has a membership of more than 200, including many prominent representatives of the law, the police and medical profession, and it was organized to concentrate and centralize the scattered efforts of individuals who were studying this disquieting social problem and to make the results of their work available for mutual information.

Fasting and Health.

"The practice of fasting," states a medical man, "is, when wisely followed, most beneficial. I am convinced that many people never feel the sensation of natural hunger. All they have is a morbid craving for food which comes of habit rather than from any actual need felt by the stomach. Natural hunger stimulates the palate and is felt in the mouth as well as in the internal organs. It makes the plainest food seem delicious. Some unfortunate people suffer, it is true, from insufficient food, but not so many as those whose ills arise from overnutrition, their digestions being continually over strained. A habit of judicious fasting would do wonders for them. The system would recover its lost tone, and—in the case of mental workers—the brain would work with an ease and lightness that would surprise them, for the brain is one of the chief sufferers from the practice of overeating."

Origin of the Lone Star.

If a place name is often crystallized history, how much more a nickname! Witness the flowery synonym for Texas, which orators mouth as the Lone Star State. To most minds this symbolizes concretely the fact that the state was first an independent nation. Behind the fact is this story, vouched for by tradition more or less authentic. At the outset, after achieving independence, Texas lacked pretty well everything but men. The leaders knew state papers required a great seal to validate them, and in default of anything better they improvised one from a coat button which happened to bear a single star. A document so sealed fell under the eye of an imaginative journalist. He straightway exploited "The Lone Star Republic" in print so fervid as to persuade Texas here was the device most apposite for her seal and her flag.—New York Press.

Mother Brook.

After nearly three centuries of usefulness Mother brook, the first canal dug in this country, still finds itself utilized to some extent, though the requirements which brought it about have long since passed. Its construction was undertaken and completed by the hardy citizens of Dedham, Mass., in 1639, to provide water for mill purposes. The artificial waterway was constructed to connect the Charles river with East brook, covering a distance of about a mile. It was a great undertaking for those days, when every foot had to be excavated laboriously by hand, but the work was carried out with the usual determination marking the settlers of the day. The canal winds round the highlands of the town, and on both sides, extending almost to its border, may be seen well kept gardens.—Exchange.

Poetry of Words.

When I feel inclined to read poetry I take down my dictionary. The poetry of words is quite as beautiful as that of sentences. The author may arrange the gems effectively, but their shape and luster have been given by the attrition of ages. Bring me the finest simile from the whole range of imaginative writing and I will show you a single work which conveys a more profound, a more accurate and a more eloquent analogy.—Holmes.

They Knew Castor Oil.

The oldest medical book in the world was found in a rock tomb by the Nile, dating from about 2000 B. C. It is a roll about sixty-six feet long and carries prescriptions for all sorts of ailments. Castor oil is one of the remedies prescribed. It has been used pretty steadily ever since.

Now They Don't Speak.

Belle—How silly men act when they propose! Why, my husband acted like a perfect fool. Nelle—That's what everybody thought when your engagement was announced.—Exchange.

A Hard World.

"Poor old Jiggs! He found this a hard world."

"Died in poverty?"

"No. He fell out of an airship."—Buffalo Express.

Something of One.

"Is your son anything of a sprinter since he went to college?"

"Well, he holds the family record for running up a bill."—Baltimore American.

Earthquakes.

The loss of life occasioned by earthquake generally depends upon the density of population rather than the severity of the shocks.

RURAL AMERICA.

Our Country as It Was in the Time of George Washington.

The America of Washington's day was primitively, racily rural. The country outnumbered the city thirty to one. It outvoted and outinfluenced the city. The country was countrified without urban qualities or dependencies. Not even the cities themselves were citified. Philadelphia, the greatest of them all, with the finest shops, the best houses, the most extravagant people, was but a poor, small triangle of houses, with its base on the Delaware and its apex stretching timidly toward the west. Its people, though reputed gay and luxurious, went early to bed, rose early and were without the opportunities and distractions of modern urban life. There were no great factories, no armies of workmen, no extended commerce, no horse cars, no omnibuses, no sharp differentiation of the city into business and residence sections. Like envious New York and aspiring Boston, Philadelphia was still half rural.

A great city was not desired nor even contemplated. To "the fathers" the very conception had in it something unwholesome. A city was a dwelling place of turbulent, impious, ignorant mobs, of a congregation of "unproductive" artisans, wastrels, criminals, Sabbath breakers. It was a blister on the social body, a tumor which absorbed the healthy juices. The city was vaguely associated with royalties, courts, armies, beggars and tattered, insolent, rascally mobs; the country was the cradle of republican virtue and democratic simplicity. Jefferson, having in mind the squalid agglomerations of the old countries, congratulated America on being rural. De Tocqueville in the thirties believed that the absence of a great capital city was "one of the first causes of the maintenance of Republican institutions."—Walter Weyl in Harper's Magazine.

SHIP CANALS.

Each Has Troubles of Its Own That Require Constant Care.

Leave any ship canal alone for even a year and it would no longer be fit for navigation. Within five years a small boat would be unable to go through it.

The United States has anxieties over the Culebra cut in the Panama, but not more so than the Germans over their waterway, the Kiel canal, for the ground through which the latter is cut is in most places nothing but peat—rotten black stuff which keeps on breaking up and falling back into the canal.

Also the bottom continually "bumps up," thus lowering the depth of the passage. The craft that use the Kiel canal have to crawl along. They say that if a cruiser were to make a dash through at top speed it would take a year and several millions of money to remedy the damage done by her stern wave.

Each canal has its own special troubles. That of the Panama is landslides. Many have taken place during its construction. Many more will have to be dealt with in coming years. It is estimated that if the dredging work on the Suez were abandoned within less than ten years the Turks or any one else could cross it dryshod. On both sides of the canal stretch miles of dry desert, from which every wind that blows lifts the sand in edging spirals and carries it in great clouds. A single storm may drop a thousand tons of sand into one mile of the canal.

Of late years a great quantity of trees have been planted along the banks in order to prevent the sand from drifting into the water, yet even so great steam dredgers are always at work scooping from the bottom the blown in sand and dumping it along the shore. Another trouble of those in charge of the Suez canal is caused by fresh water springs, which burst up in its deep bed and pile the sand in ridges.—Exchange.

Ought to Love It.

Lover (passionately)—Sir, I love the very ground your daughter walks on. Father (grimly)—No doubt you do—it's worth $200 a front foot.—Town Topics.

THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

That's the Official Title of England's North American Daughter.

The official title of Canada is the Dominion of Canada. It embraces eleven provinces—viz, Alberta, British Columbia, Manitoba, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Ontario, Prince Edward Island, Quebec, Saskatchewan, Northwest Territories and Yukon Territory.

The government is federal, centered at Ottawa, the capital of the Dominion, while each of the provinces, like our states, has its local legislature and capital. The head of the federal government is a governor general, appointed by the king of Great Britain and holding office for five years. Each province has a lieutenant governor, appointed by the federal government for a term of five years.

The federal or Dominion parliament consists of a senate, with eighty-seven members, nominated by the governor general and appointed for life by the king, and a house of commons of 221 members, elected by the people of the several provinces for a term of five years, the right of suffrage being subject to a property qualification.

The provincial legislatures are elected by the people of each province. Each province has its own courts of local jurisdiction, and there is a federal supreme court consisting of a chief justice and five associate judges.—Philadelphia Press.

BEE CULTURE.

It Doesn't Cost Very Much to Start It In a Small Way.

It is simple, and not very expensive, to start bee keeping in a small way. About $25 to $30 will do it. The amateur bee keeper needs but one colony of bees, a good queen and a couple of hives. Of course he should have two or three books on bee culture, a veil, gloves and a smoker.

The smoker is for the purpose of slightly confusing the bees when it is desired to open the hive. The extra hive is necessary because, as bee keeping is usually started in the spring, there must be some place for the swarm which may soon leave the parent colony. It is by swarming that increase comes about, and this may be so regulated by the bee man that his profit will be entirely through increase. Or, if he chooses, he can retard increase and work for honey only.

With an outfit such as that mentioned above the amateur can in most seasons produce enough honey for a family of five persons, and he can do this by giving no more than a few moments daily, or perhaps half an hour during the course of the week, to the care of his bees. Starting with two colonies of bees, he ought to be able to provide for his own family and have a surplus of honey to sell.—Philetus Barnard in the Countryside Magazine.

Grim Scot Wit.

A Scottish minister had among his parishioners a man who dealt in old horses, alternating his spells of labor with heavy sprees. During the period of depression which followed each overindulgence John habitually took to bed and there diligently studied the family Bible. During one of these fits of attempted reformation his condition prompted his wife to call in the Rev. Mr. Wallace, the parish minister, who at the time happened to be passing.

"Oh, Maister Wallace, come in and see our John; he's rale bad!"

"What's wrang wi' him?"

"He's feart to meet his Makker," said Mrs. John.

Quick as fire came the crushing reply:

"Humph! Theil'm he need na be feart for that; he'll never see'm."

Master of Many Tongues.

Elihu Burritt, the "learned blacksmith," was born in Connecticut in 1810. Burritt taught himself French, Latin, German, Italian, Greek and Hebrew while an apprentice at the forge and in early manhood mastered Sanskrit, Syriac, Arabic, Norse, Spanish, Dutch, Polish, Bohemian and Turkish. Chinese and minor languages were acquired later until he was able to read, write and speak in sixty different tongues.

CLOCKS

Of all kinds. Mantle, Chime, Desk, Office, Wall and Alarm Clocks in Oak, Walnut and Mahogany.

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Howard.

Rev. F. L. Bordens, of Washington borough, was a Thursday guest with Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams.

Walter Holter returned home last Thursday after spending several weeks with friends in Altoona and Pittsburgh.

Harry Muffly a student at Penn State, spent several days at his home here last week.

Miss Clara Smith departed last Friday for Tyrone, where she will visit for a time with relatives and friends.

Mrs. David Welch and son Leo were Lock Haven shoppers on Thursday.

Miss Josie Deitz, of State College, visited over Memorial Day with Miss Hilda Wagner.

Bert Pletcher, who is employed at Snow Shoe, was home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Pletcher, over Memorial Day.

Misses Jennie and Mary Holter, of Williamsport, visited here over Monday with their sister, Mrs. James Kane.

William Perry, of Altoona, visited over Sunday at the home of Miss Rebecca Lucas.

Bob Neff, of Tyrone, was a guest of Howard friends on Memorial Day.

Professor and Mrs. George Robb and son, Eugene, of Altoona, visited here with their numerous relatives and friends on Decoration Day.

Miss Gertrude Leathers, of Mt. Eagle, visited several days this week with her friend Vonda Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Williams and three children, Glen, Catharine and Florence, of Altoona, spent Saturday and Sunday at the I. R. Williams home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lucas and two children, Celia and George, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Lucas' parents Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams.

Mrs. Philip Barr and daughter, Evagene, of Tyrone, were guests on Memorial Day at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Neff.

Mrs. Mattie Workman, of Hecla Park, visited with Mr. Hunter and Miss Crilla Thomas on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Weirick, a nurse-in-training at the Lock Haven hospital, spent Saturday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Weirick.

Miss Miriam Lucas, Marion and Frederick Pletcher and Charles Robb, students at the Lock Haven Normal, visited at their respective homes here from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Confer, of Yarnell visited several days recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Confer.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kunes, of Blanchard spent the week-end very enjoyably at the Benjamin Wyland home.

Mrs. Nelle Watt and daughter, Elinor, of Williamsport, were Sunday guests with her mother, Mrs. DeHaas.

Miss Gladys Holter and a friend visited over Sunday at the home of her parents.

Miss Thompson, of Tyrone, is spending a few days with Miss Daughenbaugh.

Alva Weirick, of Altoona, was a guest here Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moerschbacher and two children, of Bellefonte, visited on Sunday with Mrs. Moerschbacher's sister, Mrs. George Bechdel.

Edward Kelly, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday here with his mother, Mrs. Patrick Kelly.

Charles DeHaas was a week-end guest with his mother, Mrs. Mary DeHaas.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Weirick, of Lock Haven, visited here with their parents over Sunday.

Miss Dell Lucas and brother, Theodore, of Altoona, were over-Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. John Baney.

Mrs. Howard A. Moore spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Reimer, at Milesburg.

Miss Esther Shay, of Bellefonte, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shay.

Miss Olive Gardner, of Blanchard, visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Lyons.

Mrs. Robert Evey and son, of Bellefonte, visited over Sunday at the John Mokle home.

Mrs. J. B. Rosser, of Mill Hall, visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Mayes.

John Mokle visited with Boalsburg friends over Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Valenger and four children, of Pitcairn, spent several days this week at the Kellerman home.

Charles Bowers departed on Monday for South Bethlehem, where he will be employed by the Bethlehem Steel Co.

Mrs. W. V. Schenck did some shopping in Lock Haven on Tuesday.

Squire A. A. Pletcher departed last Friday for a ten days' visit in Washington, D. C., with his brother, S. S. Pletcher. He planned going to Arlington to hear President Wilson on Memorial Day.

Mrs. William Loder spent a few days the past week with her mother at Hublersburg.

Miss Lorilla Hayes, of Clintondale, visited here last Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. A. A. Pletcher.

James Skinner and Miss Lou Knox, of Pittsburgh, spent several days recently at the Howard Hotel. They were greatly pleased with the menu served.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McNally, of Northumberland; Mrs. Owen Hicks, of Williamsport, and Miss Nellie Kline, of Northumberland, visited with their mother, Mrs. Samuel Kline, several days this week.

Two of our baseball players, Philip Holter and Paul Wagner, went to Snow Shoe on Monday to play with Orviston against Snow Shoe. Johnson, Orviston's pitcher, was unable to play owing to a sprained back so Holter pitched the game and won with a score of 7 to 6. He had nineteen strike-outs. The Howard baseball team will play against Orviston, June 5th, at Orviston.

A number of our citizens attended the funeral of the late Christ Stover at Blanchard on Sunday. The number included Abraham, John and William Weber, Dr. J. W. Kurtz, Charles Bowes, David Holter, Matthew Rodgers, William Wetzel and Milford Pletcher.

Those attending as delegates from Howard to the Centre County Sunday School Convention, held at Orviston, were Russell Wagner and Miss Emma Robb, of the Reformed Sunday school; Blair Pletcher, of the Christian, and Miss Pearl Pletcher and Rev. James Dunning, of the Methodist.

A bouncing boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Mokle on Sunday, May 30th. The mother and little one are getting along nicely.

Members of the High School Alumni will hold a meeting in the High School building this Thursday evening at 8.30 o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

William Lucas departed Monday for New York City to consult an ear specialist. He has been quite deaf for several years and is hopeful that his hearing may be improved by an operation.

Miss Martha Turner, of Juniata, a niece of John and Miss Martha Turner, of Howard, graduates from the Irving College of Music, with an added degree of B. A. Her many friends extend hearty congratulations.

The Methodist Children's Day exercises were held on Sunday, May 30th. The little ones did exceptionally well. The program was as follows:

Song by the choir.
Prayer by the Pastor.
Song by the choir, "Bright Summer Days."
Recitation, "Welcome", Vonda Johnston.
Recitation, Master Philip Neff.
Exercise, "Two Little Chickens."
Recitation, "Helping Mother", Mary Weber.
Song by choir, "What a Happy Place to Live in."
Exercise, "Come Unto Me."
Song by boys and girls, "What is the Song?"
Exercise, "Open the Door."
Song by choir.
Exercise, "Daisy Ways."
Recitation, "The Scout", Dean Johnston.
Exercise, "The Better Part."
Duet, "Children's Day", Rosetta Schenck and Mabelle Walker.
Song by choir, "In Jehovah's Care."
Exercise, "What I want to be."
Song by the boys, "Fishing."
Exercise, "Two Flowers."
Song by choir, "Keeping Step with Jesus all the Time."
Exercise, "Floral Emblems."
Song by the girls, "Beautiful June."
Exercise, "Silver and Gold."
Remarks by the Pastor and lifting of collection.
Song by choir, "Take, O Lord, the Gifts We Offer."
Recitation, Janette McNearney.
Song by choir, "Onward."
Song by choir and school, with banners uplifted.
Benediction.

A delegation from Pomona Grange held a meeting in the hall above W. H. Hall's store and discussed matters pertaining to the advancement of the order, and also conferred the fifth degree upon several of the members.

Children's Day services will be held in the Christian church Sunday, June 6th. Everybody come and hear the little ones who will take part.

Mt. Eagle.

Miss Bertha Runk and her brother, after spending a week with their grandparents, left for home on Friday morning of last week.

Mrs. Andy Oson recently went to Reading to meet her husband and visit with her brother, Mr. Bathurst.

Alf Strickland has gone to Hays Run to work in the brick yard.

Mrs. Archie Bathurst and daughter spent a day recently in Beech Creek with her mother, Mrs. Hays.

On Wednesday morning of last week the stork visited at the home of John Leathers and left there a nice girl baby. Both mother and little one are getting along splendidly.

Mrs. John Braumbaugh, of Altoona, spent the Sabbath with her father, J. R. Pheasant.

Quite a few from town attended the Memorial Day services in Howard last Saturday. Ten old veterans were there. Col. H. S. Taylor was the orator of the day.

Mrs. Tobias went to Lock Haven on Saturday to meet her daughter who has been away teaching and accompany her home.

Clarence Reeder, of Flemington, spent Memorial Day here with old friends.

William Robinson, of Howard, took supper here Sunday evening with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Robinson, Sr.

Mr. Hall, an operator at Greensburg, spent Sunday here with Grandmother Brown.

J. F. Deitz was in Bellefonte last Saturday to hear the testimony in the habeas corpus proceedings in which Irvin Robinson, Jr., of Mt. Eagle, figured as one of the defendants.

Mrs. Mary Pletcher was a caller on Mt. Eagle friends on Sunday afternoon.

Hays Daughenbaugh has quit his job at the Whiterock quarries and returned to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Justice Leathers and son, Ralph, enjoyed a drive to Howard on Saturday evening.

POWDER IN SHOES AS WELL AS GUNS

Foot-Ease to Be Added to Equipment of Hospital Corps at Fort Wayne.

Under the above heading the Detroit Free Press, among other things says: "The theory is that soldiers whose feet are in good condition can walk further and faster than soldiers who have corns and bunions incased in rawhide.

The Government's foot powder order is regarded as the last word in the scientific outfitting of the defenders of the flag."

The English, French and Allied Troops constantly make use of Allen's Foot—Ease. It takes the friction from the shoe and rests the feet. This foot powder, shaken into the shoes of soldiers, has long been in use in the German army, and Uncle Sam's adoption of this form of treating and easing the feet, emphasizes the testimony of the millions of people the world over, who are shaking Allen's Foot—Ease, the antiseptic powder, into their shoes, and using it in the foot bath, as the only practical and lasting treatment for easing and absolutely preventing sore feet.

Milesburg.

Mrs. Rickard spent Saturday in Lock Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Brose Swartz and daughter are visiting John Swartz.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Noll and children, of Tyrone, are visiting at the John Swartz home.

Robert Brady attended the Sunday School convention at Orviston.

Miss Naomi Adams visited in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

William Johnson, of Tyrone, spent Monday with his father, William Johnson.

Howard Spear is visiting in Tyrone.

Phil Hall, of Osceola, spent Decoration day at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Adams, of Pitcairn, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Adams.

Mrs. James Campbell, of Tyrone, is visiting Miss Mary Campbell.

Miss Mina Woomer, of Mt. Eagle, is visiting Mrs. E. Comer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wetzler, of State College, spent Decoration day with Mrs. Alice Meyers.

Miss Mabel Kreamer, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James McCullough.

Mrs. Frank Holderman and children, of Renovo, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gray.

Charles Campbell, of Tyrone, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Charles Martin and children, of Tyrone, are visiting Mrs. George Sheckler.

Mr. and Mrs. Poorman, of Jersey Shore, visited Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Hugg recently.

Mrs. Frank Campbell, of West Port, is visiting Miss Mary Campbell.

Miss Bess Miles attended the Sunday School convention at Orviston.

Ralph Thomas, of Philadelphia, spent the week at home.

T. A. Hugg, of Shamokin, spent the Decoration vacation with his family on Water Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kreamer who are moving from Altoona to Lock Haven, spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. James McCullough.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Heverly, of Lock Haven, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sellars.

Miss Bertha Watson, of Pittsburgh, is visiting at the Duey Watson home.

Miss Gladys Glenn visited in Curtin during the past week.

Mrs. Elsie Laird, of State College, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Speer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Johnson, of McKees Rocks, moved into the Thomas Johnson property.

Miss Hilda Bryan, of Curtin, is visiting with Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Clark.

Miss Agnes Swartz, of Tyrone, is visiting at the John Swartz home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shope, of East Altoona, are visiting with Miss Lida Shope.

Miss Ophelia Haupt attended the Sunday School convention at Orviston and also visited friends at Lock Haven during the past week.

Mrs. Mollie Gregg, of State College, spent Sunday with the Misses Gregg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lingle, of Pitcairn, are visiting with Mrs. Marcella Lingle.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Adams are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. William Adams.

Miss Mildred Shope, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shope.

At a meeting of the School Board the following teachers were elected for the coming term: Principal, R. R. Williams; Grammar School, Miss Ophelia Haupt; Intermediate, Miss Grace Valimont; Primary; Miss Besse Miles.

The Decoration services were held at the Tretzyulny cemetery at 11 o'clock Monday morning. Members of the Gregg Post of Bellefonte, had charge. A. A. Dale, of that place, gave the address. The services in the old cemetery were held at 3.30. A male quartette furnished music. Rev. S. S. Clark was the chief speaker. Our Boys Band furnished the music for both services.

Don't forget "The Perils of Pauline" every Tuesday night at La Princesse.

TEACHERS ELECTED

New Grade Established at Brick Building to Meet Increased Enrollment.

At a meeting of the Bellefonte School Board held on Monday night, on account of the increased enrollment a new grade room was established. Miss Marjorie McGinley was promoted to the sixth grade to take the place of Miss Sarah McClure, resigned. Miss Mary Hicklen was elected to the fourth grade at the Brick building. Miss Marriett Pentz, of DuBois, was elected to the new fifth grade room. She is a graduate of Swarthmore and has been teaching recently at Blacktoot, Idaho.

An additional year was included in the course in cooking.

LeRoy Locke, son of Dr. M. J. Locke, was elected teacher in history at the High School. He succeeds J. R. Gilligan. All other teachers were re-elected.

The public schools will re-open September 6th.

MAKE HENS LAY

To be profitable your hens must lay eggs---Are they doing it? If not suppose you try our

Poultry Powder

You will be pleased with the result.
Price 20 cents per package.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.
The Rexall Store

A. THOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,
Clarence, Pa.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Nittany Real Estate Co. to Chas. T. Aikens, tract in State College Boro.; $30,000.

Harry A. Leitzell, et ux, to William P. Allen, tract in State College Boro.; $1.

Susannah Stover to Manassah Stover, tract in Miles Twp.; $375.

Joseph M. Brockerhoff et al to George W. Behers, tract in Benner Twp.; $5,108.

Clement T. Beckwith et ux, to Thomas Weston, tract in Worth Twp.; $30.

Thomas Weston to Joseph C. Weston, tract in Worth Twp.; $70.

M. C. Williams, Trustee, to D. G. A. Harshberger, tract in Worth Twp.; $555.

Maynard C. Reynolds to Harry H. Ishler, tract in State College Boro.; $6,500.

A. B. Lee, Sheriff, to Sallie M. Hayes, tract in Spring Twp.; $1,000.

G. Woode Miller to Ellis L. Miller tract in Half Moon Twp.; $5,000.

E. E. Hagerty, et ux, to Helen Fravel, tract in Rush Twp.; $1.

Helen Fravel to E. E. Hagerty, tract in Rush Twp.; $1.

Thomas Foster et al, to Erastus N. Bates, tract in College Twp.; $500.

Jas. B. Hinckel, et ux, to Joseph Heinchel, tract in Liberty Twp.; $200.

J. E. Coburn to L. E. Stover, tract in Haines Twp.; $300.

Ida L. Withan, et bar, to Daniel Long, tract in Walker Twp.; $100.

Penna. State College to Morril Chap. Alpha Zeta Frat. tract in College Twp.; $1.

E. N. Irwin, et ux, to Edna Jane Walker, et al, tract in Snow Shoe Boro.; $800.

Rosa Yeager, et bar, to Clement Gardner, tract in Howard Twp.; $70.

Boy's Body Recovered.

The body of Francis Holloran, a Lock Haven boy who was drowned in Bald Eagle creek about ten days ago, was found early Sunday evening near the Castanea bridge. The lad was drowned while fishing, his body being recovered about two miles farther down the stream. A reward of $100 had been offered for the recovery of the body, this amount being pledged by several Lock Haven lodges.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Peaches Escaped Frost.

While the heavy frost of Wednesday night of last week caused untold damage in all directions considerable vegetation seemed to escape without a scratch. Several days ago Martin Reese, conductor on the Snow Shoe branch, brought to "The Republican" office a small limb taken at random from a tree in the extensive peach orchard owned by his brother, Charles Reese, near Snow Shoe. The limb was fairly covered with peaches about the size of marbles. The leaves indicated that they had not been touched by the frost. With this piece of good fortune Mr. Reese anticipates a record-breaking crop of peaches in his orchard this year.

Farm for Sale.

Seventy acres; 25 acres well timbered; 2 houses, numerous outbuildings, two wells; 5 miles west of Lock Haven, 3 miles from Mill Hall. Ira E. Cowling, R. D. 1, Beech Creek, Pa.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet and prevent swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot—Ease in my shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Penny-A-Word Column

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-tf.

HAVE—your umbrellas recovered and repaired by George C. Glenn, Bellefonte Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Hagley's hand-dipped chocolate confectionery. Best 50c goods on market. Popular packages. Seal cards. Retailers make 30% profits. Whole supply to wholesale and retail dealers in Pennsylvania sold by J. S. Martin, Farrell, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 7/8 pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $80 monthly salary and furnish rig and expenses to introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Bigler Co., X975, Springfield; Illinois.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

For Sale Cheap.

1 large refrigerator.
1 cream separator.
1 ice box.
2 sticking machines.
1 shingle jointer.
2 shingle bolting machines.
1 drag saw machine.
1 35-horse power engine.
1 automatic box board machine.
Lot of used machinery, shafting and pulleys.
Store counters and tables.
Would take lumber in exchange. Apply to

F. W. CRIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

KEEP YOUR PEEPERS ON THE

Farmers Supply Store

Don't You Know That We Are Selling

No. 3 New Idea Manure Spreaders at $115.00 and the No. 4 at $120.00, guaranteed.

Champion 5 foot Draw Cut Mowers, with two knives, at $40.00 none better.

10-foot Automatic Hay Rake at $22.00. Hay rope, blocks, harpoons and track at prices that will astonish you. We carry a

Full Line of Tillage Machinery

and you know all about the high merits of the Brookville Wagon, second to none and fully guaranteed at prices that you are paying for No. 3 quality wagons. We can do this because we don't keep up automobiles, horses and rigs to come out to take up your time, for we eat at our own table and sleep in our own bed and can give you the benefit of our traveling expense.

Binder Twine at 9 & 9½c per pound

Thanks for past favors, and if we have done the right thing with you we ask a share of your patronage.

John G. Dubbs
Bellefonte - - - Pa.

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put them out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against their lives and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

THIRTEENTH EPISODE

THE DEVIL WORSHIPERS.

Elaine was seated in the drawing room with Aunt Josephine one afternoon, when her lawyer, Perry Bennett, dropped in unexpectedly.

He had hardly greeted them when the butler, Jennings, in his usual impassive manner announced that Aunt Josephine was wanted on the telephone.

No sooner were Elaine and Bennett alone than Elaine, turning to him, exclaimed:

"Last night I dreamed that father came to me and told me that if I would give up Kennedy and put my trust in you, I would find the Clutching Hand. I don't know what to think of it."

Bennett, who had been listening intently, moved over nearer to Elaine and bent over her.

"Elaine," he said in a low tone, his remarkable eyes looking straight into her own, "you must know that I love you. Then give me the right to protect you. It was your father's dearest wish, I believe, that we should marry. Let me share your dangers and I swear that sooner or later there will be an end to the Clutching Hand. Give me your answer, Elaine," he urged, "and make me the happiest man in all the world."

Elaine listened, and not unsympathetically, as Bennett continued to plead for her answer.

"Wait a little while—until tomorrow," she replied finally.

"Let it be as you wish, then," agreed Bennett quietly.

He took her hand and kissed it passionately.

An instant later Aunt Josephine returned. Elaine, unstrung by what had happened, excused herself and went into the library.

Involuntarily, her mind traveled back over the rapid succession of events of the past few weeks and the part that she had thought, at least, Kennedy had come to play in her life.

Then she thought of their recent misunderstanding. Might there not be some simple explanation of it, after all, which she had missed? What should she do?

She solved the problem by taking up the telephone and asking for Kennedy's number.

* * * * * * * *

I was chatting with Craig in his laboratory, and, at the same time, was watching him in his experimental work. Just as a call came on the telephone, he was pouring some nitrohydrochloric acid into a test tube to complete a reaction.

The telephone tinkled and he laid down the bottle of acid on his desk, while he moved a few steps to answer the call.

Whoever the speaker was, Craig seemed deeply interested, and, not knowing who was talking on the wire, I was eager to learn whether it was anyone connected with the case of the Clutching Hand.

"Yes, this is Mr. Kennedy," I heard Craig say.

I moved over toward him and whispered eagerly, "Is there anything new?"

A little impatient at being interrupted, Kennedy waved me off. It occurred to me that he might need a pad and pencil to make a note of some information, and I reached over the desk for them.

As I did so my arm inadvertently struck the bottle of acid, knocking it over on the top of the desk. Its contents streamed out saturating the telephone wires before I could prevent it. In trying to right the bottle my hand came in contact with the acid which burned like liquid fire, and I cried out in pain.

Craig hastily laid down the receiver, seized me and rushed me to the back of the laboratory, where he drenched my hand with a neutralizing liquid.

He bound up the wounds caused by the acid, which proved to be slight, after all, and then returned to the telephone.

To his evident annoyance, he discovered that the acid had burned through the wires and cut off all connection.

* * * * * * * *

At the other end of the line, Elaine was listening impatiently for a response to her first eager words of inquiry. She was astonished to find, at last, that Kennedy had apparently left the telephone without any explanation or apology.

"Why—he rang off," she exclaimed angrily to herself, as she hung up the receiver and left the room.

* * * * * * * *

In the center of a devious and winding way, quite unknown to all except those who knew the innermost secrets of the Chinese quarter, and even unknown to the police, there was a dingy tenement house, apparently inhabited by hard-working Chinamen, but in reality the headquarters of the notorious devil worshipers, a sect of satanists, banned even in the Celestial empire.

The followers of the cult comprised some of the most dangerous Chinese criminals, thugs and assassins, besides a number of dangerous characters who belonged to various Chinese secret societies. At the head of this formidable organization was Long Sin, the high priest of the devil god, and Long Sin had, as we know, already joined forces with the notorious Clutching Hand.

The room in which the uncanny rites of the devil worshipers were conducted was a large apartment decorated in Chinese style, with highly colored portraits of some of the devil deities and costly silken hangings. Beside a large dais depended a huge Chinese gong.

On the dais itself stood, or rather sat, an ugly figure covered with some sort of metallic plating. It almost seemed to be the mummy of a Chinaman covered with gold leaf.

Into this room came Long Sin attired in an elaborate silken robe. He advanced and kotowed before the dais with its strange figure, and laid down an offering before it.

This performance was witnessed by twenty or thirty Chinamen who knelt in the rear of the room.

At the same time an aged Chinaman carrying a prayer wheel entered the place and, after prostrating himself devoutly, placed the machine on a sort of low stool or tabourette and began turning it slowly, muttering.

A few moments later Long Sin, who had been bowing before the metallic figure in deepest reverence, suddenly sprang to his feet. His glazed eye and excited manner indicated that he had received a message from the lips of the strange god.

The worshipers who had prostrated themselves, in awe at the sight of their high priest in the unholy frenzy, all rose to their feet and crowded forward.

Long Sin struck several blows on the resounding gong and then raised his voice in solemn tones.

"Ksing Chau, the Terrible, demands a consort. She is to be foreign—fair of face and with golden hair."

* * * * * * * *

At the same time, in a room of the adjoining house, the Clutching Hand himself was busily engaged in making the most elaborate preparations for some nefarious scheme which his fertile mind had evolved.

The room had been fitted up as a medium's seance parlor.

Two of the Clutching Hand's most trusted confederates and a hard-faced woman of middle age, dressed in plain black, were putting the finishing touches to this apartment, when their chief entered.

Clutching Hand gazed about the room, now and then giving an order or two to make more effective the setting for the purpose which he had in mind.

Finally he nodded in approval and stepped over to the fireplace where logs were burning brightly in a grate.

Pressing a spring in the mantelpiece, the master criminal effected an instant transformation. The logs in the fireplace, still burning, disappeared immediately through the bottom of the brick tiling and a metal sheet covered them. An aperture opened at the back, as if by magic.

Through this opening Clutching Hand made his way quickly and disappeared.

Emerging on the other side of the peculiar fireplace, Clutching Hand pushed aside a curtain which barred the way and looked into the Chinese temple, taking up a position behind the metallic figure on the dais.

The Chinamen had by this time finished their devotions, if such they might be called, and the last one was leaving, while Long Sin stood alone on the dais.

The noise of the departing satanists had scarcely died away when Clutching Hand stepped out.

"Follow me," he ordered hoarsely, seizing Long Sin by the arm and leading him away.

They passed through the passageway of the fireplace and, having entered the seance room, Clutching Hand began briefly explaining the purpose of the preparations that had been made. Long Sin wagged his head in voluble approval.

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Elaine was standing in the library gazing sadly at Kennedy's portrait, thinking over recent events and above all the rebuff over the telephone which she supposed she had received.

Jennings entered with a card on a salver. Elaine took it and saw with surprise the name of her caller:

MADAME SAVETSKY,
Medium.

Beneath the engraved name were the words written in ink: "I have a message from the spirit of your father."

"Yes, I will see her," cried Elaine eagerly, in response to the butler's inquiry.

She followed Jennings into the adjoining room and there found herself face to face with the hard-featured woman who had only a few moments before left the Clutching Hand.

Elaine looked rather than spoke her inquiry.

"Your father, my dear," purred the medium, with a great pretence of suppressed excitement, "appeared to me the other night from the spirit world. I was in a trance and he asked me to deliver a message to you."

"What was the message?" asked Elaine breathlessly, now aroused to intense interest.

"I must go into a trance again to get it," replied the insinuating Savetsky, "and if you like I can try it at once, provided we can be left alone long enough."

Seated in her chair, the medium muttered wildly for a few moments, rolled her eyes and with some convulsive movements pretended to go into a trance.

Suddenly the curtains were pulled aside and Aunt Josephine and Bennett, who had just come in, entered.

"I can do nothing here," exclaimed Savetsky, starting up and looking about severely. "You must come to my seance chamber where we shall not be interrupted."

"I will," said Elaine, vexed at the intrusion at that moment. "I must have that message—I must."

"What's all this, Elaine?" demanded Aunt Josephine.

Hurriedly, Elaine poured forth to her aunt and Bennett the story of the medium's visit and the promised message from her father in the other world.

Aunt Josephine, who was not one easily to be imposed on, strongly objected to Elaine's proposal to accompany Savetsky to the seance chamber, but Elaine would not be denied.

"It might be safe for Elaine to go," Bennett finally suggested to Aunt Josephine, "if you and I accompanied her."

A few moments later, in the Dodge car, Elaine, the medium and her two escorts started for the Chinese quarters.

* * * * * * * *

At the house the medium opened the door with her key and ushered in her three visitors.

Entering the room, the medium at once prepared for the seance by pulling down the window shades.

Suddenly an indistinct face was seen to be peering through the black curtains. A voice, deep, sepulchral, was heard in slow and solemn tones.

"I am Eeko—the spirit of Taylor Dodge. I will give no message until one named Josephine leaves the room."

No sooner had the words been uttered than the medium came writhing out of her trance.

"What happened?" she asked, looking at Elaine.

Elaine reported the spirit's words.

"We can get nothing if your aunt stays here," Savetsky added, insisting

Elaine Is Hurried Through the Hidden Passage in the Fireplace.

that Aunt Josephine must go. "Your father cannot speak while she is present."

Aunt Josephine, annoyed by what she had heard, indignantly refused to go and was deaf to all Elaine's pleadings.

"I think it will be all right," finally acquiesced Bennett, seeing how bent Elaine was on securing the message. "I'll stay and protect her."

Aunt Josephine finally agreed. "Very well, then," she protested, marching out of the room in a high state of indignation.

She had scarcely left the house, however, when she began to suspect that all was not as it ought to be. In fact, the idea had no sooner occurred to her than she decided to call on Kennedy and she ordered the chauffeur to take her as quickly as possible to the laboratory.

* * * * * * * *

Kennedy had not been in the laboratory all the day after my experience with the acid, and I was impatiently awaiting his arrival. At last there came a knock at the door and I opened it hurriedly. There was a messenger boy who handed me a note. I tore it open. It was from Kennedy and read: "I shall probably be away for two or three days. Call up Elaine and tell her to beware of a certain Madame Savetsky."

I was still puzzling over the note and was just about to call up Elaine when the speaking tube was blown and to my surprise I found that it was Aunt Josephine who had called.

"Where is Mr. Kennedy?" she asked, greatly agitated.

"He has gone away for a few days," I replied blankly. "Is there anything I can do?"

She was very excited and hastily related what had happened at the parlor of the medium.

"What was her name?" I cried anxiously.

"Madame Savetsky," she replied, to my surprise.

Astounded, I picked up Craig's note from the desk and handed it to her without a word. She read it with breathless eagerness.

"Come back there with me, please," she begged, almost frantic with fear now. "Something terrible may have happened."

* * * * * * * *

Aunt Josephine had hardly left Savetsky when the trance was resumed.

Suddenly, from the mysterious shadows of the cabinet, there appeared the spirit of Long Sin, whose death Elaine still believed she had caused when Adventuress Mary had lured her to the apartment.

Elaine was trembling with fear at the apparition.

As before, a strange voice sounded in the depths of the cabinet and again a message was heard, in low, solemn tones:

"I am Keka, and I have with me Long Sin. His blood cries for vengeance."

Elaine was overcome with horror at the words.

Then a dim, ghostly figure, apparently that of Long Sin, appeared.

With arms outstretched, the figure glided from the cabinet and approached Elaine. She shrank back farther in fright, too horrified even to scream.

At the same moment, the medium drew a vapor pistol from her dress, and, as the ghost of Long Sin leaped at Elaine, Savetsky darted forward and shot a stream of vapor full in Bennett's face.

Bennett dropped unconscious, the lights in the darkened room flashed up, and several of the men of the Clutching Hand rushed in.

Quickly the fireplace was turned on its cleverly constructed hinges, revealing the hidden passage.

Before any effective resistance could be made, Elaine and Bennett were hustled through the passage, securely bound, and placed on a divan in a curtained chamber back of the altar of the devil worshipers.

* * * * * * * *

It was at that moment that I, little dreaming of what had been taking place, arrived with Aunt Josephine at the house of the medium.

She answered my ring and admitted us. To our surprise, the seance room was empty.

"Where is the young lady who was here?" I asked.

"Miss Dodge and the gentleman just left a few minutes ago," the medium explained, as we looked about.

I happened to notice a torn handkerchief lying on the floor. It flashed over me that perhaps it might afford a clue.

As I passed it, I purposely dropped my soft hat over it and picked up the hat, securing the handkerchief without attracting Savetsky's attention.

Aunt Josephine was keen now for returning home to find out whether Elaine was there or not. No sooner had she entered the car and driven off, than I examined the handkerchief. It was torn, as if it had been crushed in the hand during a struggle and wrenched away. I looked closer. In the corner was the initial "E."

That was enough. Without losing another precious moment I hurried around to the nearest police station.

The sergeant detailed several roundsmen and a man in plain clothes, and together we returned to the house, laying a careful plan to surround it secretly, while the plainclothes man and I obtained admittance.

* * * * * * * *

Meanwhile, the Chinese devil worshipers had again gathered in their cursed temple and Long Sin, in his priestly robe, appeared on the dais.

The worshipers kotowed reverently to him, while at the back again stood the aged Chinaman patiently turning his prayer wheel.

Two braziers, or smoke pots, had been placed on the dais, one of which Long Sin touched with a stick, causing it to burst out into dense fumes.

Standing before them, he chanted in nasal tones: "The white consort of the great Ksing Chau has been found. It is his will that she now be made his."

As he finished intoning the message, Long Sin signaled to two young Chinamen to go into the anteroom. A moment later they returned with Elaine.

Frightened though she was, Elaine made no attempt to struggle, even when they had cut her bonds.

They carried her up to the dais, and now Long Sin faced her and sternly ordered her to kotow to the gruesome metallic figure.

She refused, but instantly the Chinamen seized her arm and twisted it, until they had compelled her to fall to her knees.

Having forced her to kotow, Long Sin turned to the assembled devil dancers.

"With magic and rare drugs," he chanted, "she shall be made to pay beyond and her body encased in precious gold shall be the consort of Ksing Chau—forever and ever."

With callous deviltry, the oriental satanists made every arrangement for embalming and preserving the body of Elaine.

At last all seemed to be in readiness to proceed.

"Hold her," ordered Long Sin in guttural Chinese, to the two attendants, as he approached her.

Long Sin held in his hand a small, profusely decorated pot from which smoke was escaping. As he approached he passed this receptacle under her nose once, twice, three times.

Gradually Elaine fell into unconsciousness.

* * * * * * * *

While Elaine was facing death in the power of the devil worshipers, I had reached the house of Savetsky next door with the police, and the place had been quietly surrounded.

With the plainclothes man, a daring and intelligent fellow, I went to the door and rang the bell.

"What can I do for you?" asked the medium, admitting us.

"My friend here," I parleyed, "is in great business trouble. Can your controlling spirit give him advice?"

Savetsky set to work preparing the room for a seance. As she moved over to the window to pull down the shades she must have caught sight of one or two of the policemen who had incautiously exposed themselves from the hiding place in which I had disposed them before we entered. At any rate, Savetsky did not lose a jot of her remarkable composure.

"I'm sorry," she remarked merely, "but I'm afraid my control is weak and cannot work today."

She took a step toward the door, motioning us to leave. Neither of us paid any attention to the hint, but remained seated as we had been before.

Almost before I knew what she was doing, she made a dash for something in the corner of the room. It was time for open action, and I seized her quickly.

My detective was on his feet in an instant.

"I'll take care of her," he ground out, seized her wrists in his viselike grasp. "You give the signal."

I rushed to the window, threw up the shade and opened the sash, waving our preconcerted sign and turned again toward the room.

With a sudden accession of desperate strength, Savetsky broke away from the plainclothes man and again attempted to get at something concealed on the wall. I had turned just in time to fling myself between her and whatever object she had in mind.

As the detective took her again and twisted her arm until she cried out in pain, I hastily investigated the wall. She had evidently been attempting to press a button that rang a concealed bell.

What did it mean?

* * * * * * * *

Elaine, now completely unconscious, was being held by the Chinamen, while her arm was smeared with sticky, black material from the cauldron of Long Sin.

Suddenly the aged Chinaman with the prayer wheel stopped his incessant, impious turning, and, rising, held up his hand as if to command attention.

"This is nonsense," he cried in a loud voice. "Why should our great Ksing Chou desire a white devil? I, a great-grandfather, demand to know."

Shaking with rage, Long Sin ordered the intruder off the dais. But the aged devotee refused to go.

"Throw him out," he ordered his attendants.

For answer, as the two young Chinamen approached, the old Chinaman threw them down to the floor with a quick jiu-jitsu movement.

Furious now beyond expression, Long Sin stepped forward. He seized the beard and queue of the intruder. To his utter amazement they came off!

It was Kennedy.

With his automatic drawn, before the astonished devil dancers could recover themselves, Craig stood at bay.

Long Sin leaped behind the big gong. As the Chinaman rushed forward to seize him, Kennedy shot the

Elaine Is Forced to Kotow to the Gruesome Metallic Figure.

[illegible] down [illegible] with a blow.

Kennedy seized Elaine's yielding body, and, pushing back the curtain to the anteroom, succeeded in gaining it and locking the door into the main temple.

Bennett was still lying on the floor tightly bound. With a few deft cuts with a Chinese knife which he had picked up, Kennedy released him.

At the same time Chinamen were trying to batter down the door, Kennedy's last bulwark. It was swaying under their repeated blows.

* * * * * * * *

While Kennedy was thus besieged by the devil worshipers in the anteroom, several policemen and detectives gathered in the seance room with us, next door, where Savetsky was held a defiant and mute prisoner.

I had discovered the bell and, taking that as a guide, I started to trace the course of a wire which ran alongside the wall.

To the fireplace I traced the bell and, in pulling on the wire, I luckily pressed a secret spring. To my amazement the whole fireplace swung out of sight and disclosed a secret passageway.

I looked through it.

It was almost at that precise instant that the door of the anteroom burst open and the Chinamen swarmed in, urged on by the insane exhortations of Long Sin.

To my utter amazement, I recognized Kennedy's voice.

In the first onslaught Craig shot one Chinaman dead, then closed with the others, slashing right and left with the Chinese knife he had picked up.

Bennett came to his aid, but was immediately overcome by two Chinamen, who evidently had been detailed for that purpose.

Meanwhile Kennedy and the others were engaged in a terrible life and death struggle.

Finally, Long Sin, seizing a large wall-hanging, leaped upon Kennedy from the back and threw it over his head, almost suffocating him.

It was just as the Chinese was about to overpower him that I led the police and detectives through the passageway of the fireplace.

It was a glorious fight that followed. But Long Sin and his Chinamen were no match for the police and were soon completely routed, the police striking furiously in all directions and clearing the room.

Instantly Kennedy thought of the fair object of all this melee. He rushed to the divan on which he had placed Elaine.

As she opened her eyes for an instant she gazed at Craig, then at Bennett. Still not comprehending just what had happened, she gave her hand to Bennett. Bennett lifted her to her feet and slowly assisted her as she tried to walk away.

Kennedy watched them, more stupefied than if he had been struck over the head by Long Sin.

* * * * * * * *

Police and detectives were now taking the captured Chinamen away, as Bennett, his arm about Elaine, led her gently out.

A young detective had slipped the bracelets over Long Sin's wrist, and I was standing beside him.

Kennedy, in a daze at the sight of Elaine and Bennett, passed us, scarcely noting who we were.

As Craig collected his scattered forces Long Sin motioned to him, as if he had a message to deliver.

Kennedy frowned suspiciously. He was about to turn away when the Chinaman began pleading earnestly for a chance to say a few words.

"Step aside for a moment, you fellows, won't you, please?" he asked. "I will hear what you have to say, Long Sin."

Long Sin looked about craftily.

"What is it?" prompted Craig, seeing that at last they were all alone.

Long Sin again looked around.

"Swear that I will go free and not suffer," he whispered, "and I will betray the great Clutching Hand."

Kennedy studied the Chinaman keenly for a moment. Then, seemingly satisfied with the scrutiny, he nodded slowly assent.

As Craig did so, I saw Long Sin lean over and whisper into Kennedy's ear.

Craig started back in horror and surprise.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A TEXAS BRONCHO

How a Preacher Bought Him and Then Broke Him.

A STRUGGLE FOR MASTERY.

The Ugly Little Brute Was Tricky and For Awhile It Seemed as Though He Would Win the Battle With the Circuit Rider, but He Didn't.

My first appointment, writes Rev. Henry E. Wing, was to a big circuit in southeastern Iowa, with headquarters in a small hamlet. As I had left my family temporarily in the east, I took a room in the village tavern. An immediate practical need was a horse to "ride the circuit."

Learning that a Mr. Williams had brought in a string of horses from the southwest, I strolled out to his ranch to take a look at them. One of them was, to me, an entirely new specimen—a Texas broncho. He was certainly not at all like the "mount" of the typical pioneer Methodist preacher and was the homeliest creature on four legs that I ever saw, with no "form" to speak of and of a color that the cleaner he was the dirtier he looked. But he was "all horse," and I took quite a fancy for him.

As soon as his owner saw that I was interested in him he was discovered to be a very choice animal that Mr. Williams had purchased as a gift for his little daughter. But I persuaded him to put a price on the colt, and he named $75. I met this with an offer of 75 cents. With this a "dicker" began, participated in by about a hundred interested spectators and ending about dusk with a deal at $16.50. So I made a partial payment to bind the bargain and sent for my old army outfit.

About a fortnight afterward, early in the morning, before many were likely to be about, with my good bridle on my arm and my trusty saddle on my shoulder, I slipped quietly out to the Williams ranch. He backed my broncho into the border of a grove of young maples. He then strapped his (the broncho's) hind fetlocks to two saplings about sixteen inches apart and tied his head with a short halter to a tree in front. Thus secured the frantic creature could neither rear nor lie down, and without much difficulty I got the bridle and saddle on.

My attention had been so engrossed in these preparations that I had not noticed the crowd that had gathered to see the "Yankee preacher" give—or, rather, make—an exhibition at "broncho busting." This was what I had tried to avoid, for, while I had perfect confidence in my ability to mount and ride the animal, I did not care to make a "swagger" of my horsemanship. But their presence now stirred my ambition to make something of a show of my proficiency.

Mr. Williams suggested that I mount and get a firm seat before he released the colt, but I declined, and as the freed horse sprang forward I leaped to his back and found the stirrups. The crowd gave a little exclamation of surprise, and then rewarded the feat with a rousing cheer. I was elated now and full of confidence. I had had all sorts of performances under me in that same saddle and knew all the tricks and capers of the species.

All? All but one. Leaping out from among the trees, he lit with his four feet close together and his back in a hump, with me perched on the pinnacle. Then with a series of marvelous contortions he kept me bumping, every blow producing a concussion at the base of the brain. I kept my balance with my feet firm in the straight stirrups and my knees pressed tight against his sides. But that repeated pounding stunned me. My head began to swim, and I realized that a few more such jolts would unhorse me.

And then I prayed—just a gasp. With the breath in which that prayer was uttered the colt took a notion to run away. Apparently seized with a sudden fit of homesickness, he started for Texas, 1,000 miles away. Through the open gate and down the south road he flew, while I leaned forward on his neck and relaxed my strained muscles and regained my wind and nerve.

At last we descended, over the rim of the prairie, to a stream bordered with trees, and I turned him out into a thick clump of bushes. Then I practiced a method suggested to me years before, the same rule as for handling a boy—"first teach him that you are his master, and then show him that you are his best friend, but do not let him ever forget for a single minute that you are his master."

I dismounted and spent an hour petting and caring for the hot and discouraged creature. He was too used up at first to resent my advances had he been inclined to, and he soon seemed to realize that my intentions were friendly. I patted him and talked to him in kindly tones and led him about to browse. Finally I watered him, mounted him and rode back home. And I have always accounted this as my real debut into the "traveling connection."—New York Mail.

Girl of the Period.

"Well, is your bride a good housekeeper?"

"She hasn't had much experience along those lines, I must admit. She thinks anybody ought to be satisfied with an ice cream soda for breakfast."—Kansas City Journal.

Slight not what's near through aiming at what's far.—Euripides.

OUR CITIZEN'S DEMAND

Fully Complied With—A Bellefonte Resident Furnished It.

There are few items which appear in this paper more important to Bellefonte people than the statement published below. In the first place, it is from a citizen of Bellefonte and can be thoroughly relied upon. In the second place, it indisputably proves that Doan's Kidney Pills do their work thoroughly and not temporarily, Read this carefully:

Mrs. Mary Hull, 223 S. Allegheny St., Bellefonte, says: "I suffered for years from weak kidneys. I had a dull pain across the small of my back and often sharp twinges darted through my body. I could hardly straighten after stooping. Dizzy spells were common and black spots floated before my eyes. Doan's Kidney Pills greatly relieved the backache and removed the dizzy spells. I have had very little trouble since."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Hull had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Christ Stover Dead.

Brief announcement was made in these columns last week of the death of Christ Stover, of Blanchard. Deceased was a son of Mrs. Margaret Stover, of that place, and was superintendent of the crucible steel works at Paterson, N. J. While passing through the plant on Wednesday of last week Mr. Stover observed an elderly employe experiencing some difficulty in making a coupling between two cars. He undertook to assist him and was caught between the cars and crushed to death. Deceased was aged about 39 years and was held in high regard by his employers, a number of whom accompanied his remains to Blanchard, where funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Huge floral tokens testified to the esteem in which he was held by employes of the steel works. Mr. Stover had resided at Paterson for about fifteen years. He was a member of the Masons and Elks lodges at Paterson. Surviving are his mother, one son Franklin and one sister, Mrs. Frank Smith, of Buffalo, N. Y.

If Mothers Only Knew.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 26 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A Painting.

What is a painting? It is the language of the artist in which he expresses his thought, conception of mind or emotion of heart. Where a writer expresses himself in words, the artist expresses himself in colors, light and shadows. An author's description of a place, person or object is but a word picture, while the artist's canvas stares us in the face, so to speak, flashing the subject continually before our eyes until we can grasp its every meaning without so much as turning a page. Thanks to our own Gilbert Stuart and his wonderful conception of the portrait of George Washington, it would take a paragraph or more to describe George Washington's mouth or nose, where Gilbert Stuart tells it to us in a few strokes of his masterful brush. —Elliot A. Haaseman in National Magazine.

Ideal Politics.

What I wish first to insist upon is the essential worth, nobility, primary indeed, of the liberal pursuit of politics. It is simply the highest, the most dignified, the most important of all earthly objects of human study. Next to the relations of man with his maker there is nothing so deserving his best attention as his relation to his fellow men. The welfare of the community is always more important than the welfare of any individual or number of individuals, and the welfare of the community is the highest object of the study of politics.—Whitelaw Reid.

Finger Nail Spots.

It is now thought that the white spots which frequently appear on finger nails are due to the presence of gas in the substance of the nail. They occur much more frequently during youth and in women and are usually found in persons of a nervous type. There is no remedy for them and no means of prevention except the avoidance of injury to the nails.

How He Guessed It

"The thing I like about your crowd," observed the imprudent rushee, "is they're optimistic."

"Yes, we are, but how did you guess it?"

"At meals every one says, 'Pass the cream, please.'"—Columbia Jester.

Better Than Nothing.

"I'll be pretty busy on this trip," he began.

"I know," interrupted his wife. "Here are forty or fifty love letters you wrote me when we were engaged. Take them along and mail me one every day."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Common sense is the knack of seeing things as they are and doing things as they ought to be done.—Stowe.

After All His Trouble.

Two men were hurrying along Park row when the wind seemed to be blowing from all directions to the peril of umbrellas and anything not firmly anchored. One of them noticed the handle of a wrecked umbrella which had been thrown into the street along with many others and, stopping to pick it up, remarked to his companion that it was too good to pass. As he stooped a gust of wind captured his hat, and it went spinning along toward St. Paul's chapel, he after it. He ran into a man, slipped, fell in the mud and arose in time to see his hat run over by a truck. At a nearby restaurant, where he was drying his clothes, he said: "I lost a five dollar hat and spoiled a suit of clothes for the handle of a thirty cent umbrella. That would not be so bad, but I see the handle is broken."—New York Tribune.

Talking.

Talking is like playing on the harp There is as much in laying the hands on the strings to stop their vibrations as in twanging them to bring out their music.—Holmes.

As the Twig Is Bent.

Knicker—What became of the boy who was kept in at school? Bocker—Grew up to be the man who was detained at the office.—New York Sun.

Man is only miserable so far as he thinks himself so.—Sanazaro.

Kills Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. Q.

A 25c. box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth.

The new chemical, P. D. Q. Pesky Devil's Quietus—puts the everlasting to bed-bugs, roaches, ants and fleas. Pesky bed-bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used, as it leaves a coating on their eggs and prevents hatching.

A box of P. D. Q. goes farther than a barrel of old-fashion bug killer. P. D. Q. will not rot or stain clothing, kills fleas on dogs Sold by Druggists, or mailed upon receipt of . c. by the O. C. Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

Sleep Without Drugs.

"Doc, how can I get to sleep without using dope?" asked a man troubled with insomnia of a noted physician.

"On going to bed assume a comfortable attitude in which every muscle is relaxed," said the doctor, "but not the attitude in which you are accustomed to go to sleep, though something resembling it. Every movement, even coughing and yawning, must be strictly repressed, especially the desire to turn over. Maintain the same attitude without change, constantly resisting the longing to move or turn over. As a rule, by the end of fifteen or twenty minutes of this you will find yourself growing very drowsy and then, just as the desire to roll over becomes absolutely uncontrollable turn with the least possible effort and assume the position in which you habitually go to sleep. Natural sleep should follow at once. This method seldom fails. Give it a thorough trial at least before resorting to a drug to bring sleep."—Buffalo Express.

Heated Bearings.

Sometimes when a bearing becomes heated and requires oil it will be found that the oil will not flow down in the oil hole. Either the hole is clogged with dirt or the heat may cause the air to rise and prevent the oil from entering. Where a wire cannot be used effectively the following remedy, although it is not infallible, is almost sure to make the oil reach the bearing.

Fill the hole with oil and quickly place the thumb over it to prevent the air from escaping, and if the oil cup does not leak the heated air inside will rise above the oil, and in two or three minutes it will be forced into the bearing, even if it has to pass considerable dirt.

When a bearing cannot be reached in this way and when light oils, such as kerosene, are ineffective, try placing a little mercury in the oil hole and allow it to remain a few minutes, then use oil.—World's Advance.

Bind together your spare hours by the cords of some definite purpose.—William M. Taylor.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Alleghen St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block Bellefonte, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte. 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.0
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.11
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.25
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.36	.....	3.40

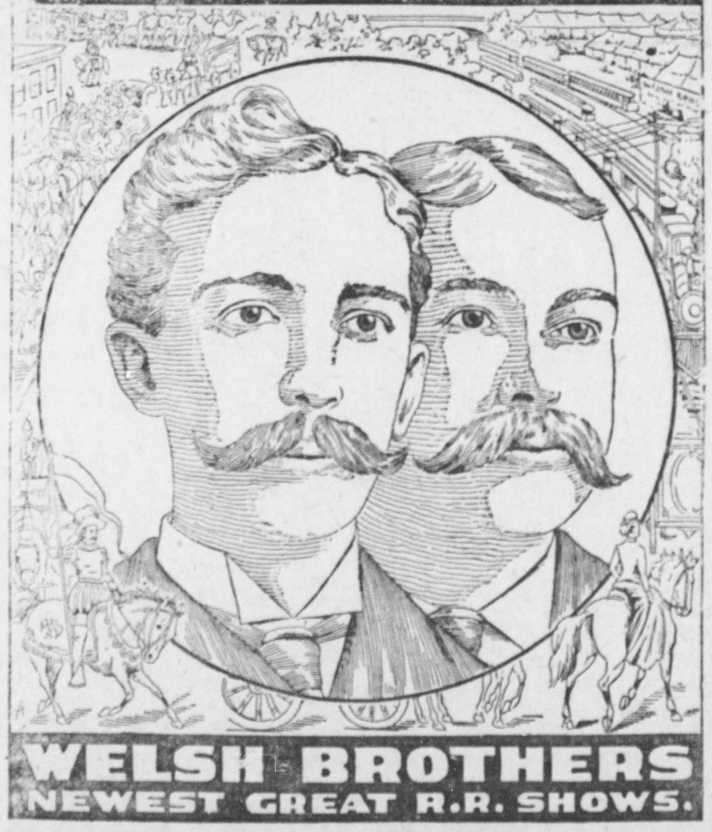
* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv	Pine Grove Mill	7.35	.....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.06
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.24
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.27
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.31
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.55
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

P. H. THOMAS, Supt.



ROYAL IMPERIAL JAPANESE CIRCUS, GOLIATHIC MUSEUM AND COMBINED TRAINED ANIMAL EXPOSITION.

THE MOST STUPENDOUS ARENIC REVIEW EVER OFFERED IN ONE RING.

500-EXTRAORDINARY FEATURES AND STRANGE SIGHTS-500

HUGE WATER-PROOF TENTS. SEATS FOR FOUR THOUSAND PERSONS. NO BETTER SHOW WILL VISIT HERE THIS SEASON.

Welsh Bros. Circus

The Largest Popular Priced Circus in the World. The only Show That Exhibits all it Advertises.

Bellefonte -- June 8

SHOWING AT THE BASE BALL GROUNDS.

The Federal Reserve Banks.

The Federal Reserve system will not make a good bank out of a bad one, but it gives added strength to every well managed institution.

We are still receiving subscriptions in aid of the helpless sufferers in Europe.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, Penna.

REMEMBER!

THAT WE SELL

LUMBER

Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences Porches, Pavements. Also

RED CEDAR SHINGLES

—— AND ——

PAROID ROOFING

The best Roofing we know of, also

Neponset Wall Board

in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.

Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

P. B. CRIDER & SON
Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

SEVEN BARKS
a Sure and Safe Remedy for
DYSPEPSIA and all STOMACH TROUBLES.
Seven Barks, which is the extract of Roots and Herbs, will make your food digest, banish Headaches, regulate your Liver and Kidneys, give you new life, and keep you well. Price 50 cts. a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,
Lyman Brown, 68 Murray St., New York City.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amoun o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon
Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa
Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Miss Margaret Cooney visited at home with her parents over Sunday.

Albert Hoy, of New York, was an arrival in town on Saturday, last.

Thomas Morgan is home from Philadelphia for the summer vacation.

Miss Rebecca Rhoads this week purchased a 7-passenger Premier car.

Mrs. Joseph Ceader was an arrival home from Atlantic City last Friday.

Mrs. Thomas Beaver and little son returned home Wednesday from Crafton.

Miss Marjorie Lyon, of Atlantic City, was an arrival in town on Saturday, last.

Miss Belle McNealis, of Tyrone, was the guest of Miss Helen Beezer on Friday of last week.

Earl Orr, of the Bellefonte Trust Company, spent several days in Philadelphia last week.

Miss Helen Shipman, of Williamsport, visited several days this week with Miss Katherine Wian.

Miss McCurdy departed on Tuesday for Gettysburg, where she will visit for a time with friends.

Miss Emma Aiken was a visitor to Birmingham on Tuesday to attend the reunion of her class.

Mrs. J. K. Barnhart and children are visiting in Punxsutawney with her sister, Miss Cora Campbell.

Max Gamble departed on Friday, last, for a week's visit with friends in Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

Mrs. Edmund Blanchard departed the latter part of last week for Ridley Park to visit with her mother.

Miss Hart, one of the High School teachers, departed on Saturday for her home near West Chester.

Miss Nellie Rathmell, of Hublersburg, was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital on Tuesday to undergo an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. James Davis, of Tyrone, were in town on Tuesday to attend the funeral of the late Thomas McCafferty

Mrs. Ferguson, of Pittsburgh, returned to her home last Friday, having been the guest of Mrs. E. McGarvey for severa days.

Mrs. Harry D. Otto and two children, of Johnstown, spent the forepart of the week with her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Nolan.

Miss Margaret Bullock, of Wernersville, spent several days here recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Bullock.

Mr. Harbold and son, Gordon, departed last Saturday for York, at which place the latter will spend the summer with his grandmother.

Miss Maude Baer, one of the High School teachers, departed last Friday for her home in Rock Island, Illinois, where she will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell I. Gardner motored to Lewistown on Sunday, returning on Monday, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lester Sheffer, of Milroy, taking them in their car.

Twenty-four members of the Bellefonte Lodge Knights of Columbus went to Altoona last Sunday to take the third degree given by the degree team of Philadelphia.

A number of farewell parties have been given during the past week for Miss Sarah Longwell by her numerous friends. Miss Longwell will leave tomorrow for her new home in DesMoines, Iowa.

John G. Dubbs, the implement dealer, has a new advertisement for the Farmers' Supply Store in this issue of "The Republican." He has some interesting things to tell, and he tells them in his characteristic breezy fashion.

Green's Pharmacy Co. is advertising this week their celebrated poultry powders which are a great aid in making hens lay. The price is 20c per package. If your hens are not producing eggs try Green's poultry powders.

Mrs. Caroline C. Furst, Mr. and Mrs. John Curtin and James C. Furst depart today for Weehawken, N. J., to attend the Furst—Whittier nuptials. Mrs. James C. Furst and little son will go to Williamsport to remain with her mother for the month of June.

Tossing a brick at the management of the steam heating company has been a favorite pastime on many an occasion and one in which all persons have felt free to take a hand. Tossing a little boquet to Col. H. S. Taylor would seem to be in order just now. The steam heating period closed with Monday night, but owing to the cold, damp weather the management of the company have very obligingly been furnishing heat each morning this week.

Former Prothonotary A. B. Kimport greeted friends in town for an hour or two on Tuesday. Kimpy is now a hard working farmer down in Montgomery County and he wears a coat of tan that would be the envy of a summer resort guest. He accompanied the farmers' excursion to State College from Montgomery and Berks counties, leaving the party here to make a brief visit at Potters Mills. Since taking up farming in Montgomery County Kimpy has had his share of the hard luck that usually accompanies success. The hoof and mouth disease gave him a pretty hard blow. However, he says he is getting along all right now and is on the road to success.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings departed on Tuesday for Harrisburg.

Nelson Showers, of Johnstown, spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Irvin went to Cherrytree on Tuesday for a few days.

C. A. Walizer, of Howard, transacted business in town between trains on Tuesday.

Mrs. George VanDyke has had Miss Emma Hinkle as her guest the past week.

A. C. Derr, manager of the "Centre Democrat", was a visitor to Tyrone on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen S. Garman, of Tyrone, spent a day or two recently with Bellefonte friends.

Mrs. Tanner departed last Saturday t visit a few days with her daughter in Hazelton.

The Miles store, at Milesburg, has installed a light delivery truck. It presents a very attractive appearance.

Miss Marion Dukeman returned home on Tuesday from Williamsport, where she had been visiting with friends.

Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes, of Atlantic City, was an arrival here on Tuesday and is visiting with her sister, Mrs. James A. Beaver.

Miss Edythe Dunlap, of this place, has enrolled as a student for the summer term at the Williamsport Commercial College.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Willard departed Tuesday night for New York from which point they will sail in a day or two for Panama.

Mrs. Frank McFarland, of Boalsburg, spent several days here shopping and was the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. H. Hastings.

Charles Lukenbach, of Altoona, and sister, Mrs. Harry E. Jenkins, of Tyrone, were visitors with Bellefonte friends on Memorial Day.

Miss Madge Orris entertained on Tuesday evening for her sister, Mrs. Frank Campbell, of Westport, who was an arrival here a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Mensch and children and Mr. and Mrs. John P. Lyon and children on Tuesday went to Fishing Creek where they will camp for a week or ten days.

Mrs. James Krum and daughter, Miss Margaret Humes of Jersey Shore, and Miss Sue Frazier of Lancaster, motored to Bellefonte last Saturday and were guests of Miss Myra Humes.

Miss Crowel, State Regent of the D. A. R., was present at the May meeting of the Bellefonte Chapter, held at the home of Mrs. A. G. Morris on Monday night. Mrs. John Potter Lyon has been elected Regent of the Bellefonte Chapter On Monday afternoon Miss Crowel was the guest of Mrs. E. E. Sparks, at State College. While here Miss Crowel was entertained by Mrs. D. H. Hastings.

An informal but very pretty wedding was solemnized in the Episcopal church last Friday evening, the contracting parties being Mr. Paul E. McGarvey and Miss Sarah Riddle McClure. Rev. Mr. Charlton officiated. The young couple are well and favorably known and their many friends wish them unbounded happiness. The bride is a former teacher in the public schools. The groom has been in the employ of the Thompson-Starrett Company at the new penitentiary.

Among the visitors in town on Memorial Day wasIJ. W. Gingery, of West Brownsville, Fayette County, whose mission was one to which he always devotes careful attention. He prepared and carried with him a handsome floral piece nicely arranged inside a large glass dome, to place on his wife's grave in the Emerick cemetery, near Runville. The arrangement of the floral piece was a task which required considerable time and careful work, but when it was finished Mr. Gingery had the satisfaction of knowing that the token of loving remembrance was one that would remain on his wife's grave for many days. The floral piece was greatly admired by all who saw it.

TWO BIG GAMES

Chinese University Team Plays Academy Here June 9th and 10th.

The two big baseball games of th season for Bellefonte will be played here on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons of next week, June 9th and 10th, the opposing teams at both games being the Chinese University of Hawaii and the Bellefonte Academy. The local team will be greatly strengthened for the two games and with the well known fast work of the visiting team a classy article of baseball may be anticipated.

The admission at each game will be 50c, but even at this price the Academy team will go into the hole financially. Considerable expense is involved in having the Chinese players here for two games, but Headmaster Hughes arranged the two exhibitions as a tribute to the Academy team and students and the public in general for the loyal support accorded him during the term. Both games will be called at 3 o'clock. Last year, it will be recalled, the Academy won the first game from the Chinese, 13—6, and the visitors got the second, 3—2.

For Sale.

One pair good mules; weight about 2300 pounds. Inquire of Wagner Geiss, Bellefonte, Pa. Both phones.

GUY BENNISON DEAD

Was Spanish War Veteran and Highly Esteemed Resident of Howard.

Following an illness which had extended over a period of about one year Guy Bennison, son of the late Captain Samuel H. Bennison, died at Howard last Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock. During the last two months he had been confined to his bed, his death resulting from heart trouble. While not unexpected the news of his death was received with sincere sorrow on the part of many admiring friends.

During the Spanish-American war Mr. Bennison enlisted with the regular army and served with distinction in the Philippines. He was known for his rugged integrity, enjoying the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. He was a member of the Lick Run Presbyterian church and was actively identified with its affairs when health permitted. At the time of his death he was aged about 37 years. He was unmarried. Surviving are his mother, and these brothers and sisters: Mrs. John Holter, Johnsonburg; Mrs. Harry McClintock, Atlantic City, N. J.; Mrs. William Torrence, Bowling Green, Ky.; Dean Bennison, California; Mrs. Reed Worrick, Mackeyville; P. M. Bennison, Pittsburgh; Robert Bennison, of Marion Township, and Miss Helen Bennison, at home.

Funeral services were held Monday morning at 10 o'clock from the Bennison home at Howard, Rev. W. F. Carson officiating. Interment was made at Howard.

THOMAS McCAFFERTY DEAD

Was Prominent Resident, Staunch Republican and Veteran of Civil War.

Thomas McCafferty, one of Bellefonte's best known citizens and Civil war veterans, died at 3 o'clock last Saturday morning at his late home in the Beaver-Hoy row. He had been in poor health since last October and since Christmas had been confined to his bed. Death was due to Bright's disease. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock from the Catholic church. Rev. S. Caprio officiated.

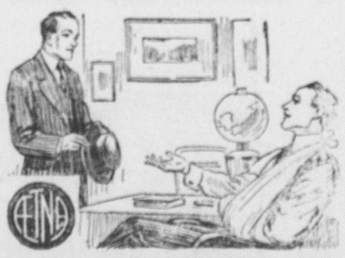
The deceased was born at Reedsville April 13, 1842, making his age at the time of death 73 years, 1 month and 16 days. He was a son of James and Julia King McCafferty. He married Elizabeth Dowling, who survives. During the Civil war he served as a member of Company G, Thirty-first Regiment, Penna. Vols, being in service four years and participating in 22 battles. He was a member of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R. In politics Mr. McCafferty was a staunch Republican and took an active part in numerous local campaigns.

Weather Forecast.

United States Government weather forecast for Middle Atlantic States for the week beginning Wednesday, June 2d: Cloudy, rainy weather in the southern portion will be followed by fair and warmer by Friday and fair weather will continue until the end of the period. The temperature will be slightly above the seasonable average after Friday.

"Well Known Eye Specialists To be Here Monday June 7th."

Rubin & Rubin, Harrisburg's leading eye specialists, will open at Krumrine's drug store, Bellefonte, Monday, June 7th, for ten days. They have been coming to Bellefonte two years. If you are in need of glasses or your eyes bother you call in and see us. Special attention to School Children, and Nervous people's eyes. Gold Filled glasses low as one dollar. Eyes examined free. Open evenings. Don't forget the date, Monday, June 7th, ten days, Krumrine's drug store, Bellefonte. EVERYTHING IN GLASSES.



No, Thanks, Old Man—I Don't Need a Thing

—Tell the boys at the office the wife and I are mighty grateful just the same.

Luckily, I took out an ÆTNA DISABILITY POLICY shortly before I fell downstairs and broke my arm. That brings me $50 a week once a month, and will as long as I'm totally out of the running, besides paying the surgeon. After that, $25 a week until I'm fit to tackle the job again.

You know how we all chipped in on a little collection for Del Morgan when he cut himself on that ink scratcher, got blood poison, and was laid up so long? While Del appreciated it, he was pretty embarrassed. That taught me my lesson. I telephoned the ÆTNA and told 'em I wanted to

ÆTNA-IZE

Now I'm independent. Better follow suit. No man's immune from accident or death or sickness. Write, call, or phone today.

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM

Announcement Made of Schedule of Lectures and Entertainments.

Miss Helen E. C. Overton this week made announcement of the program for the Chautauqua, which will be held here beginning July 24th, as follows:

Junior Chautauqua—daily.

Afternoon sessions begin at 2.30, evening sessions at 7.30.

Admission 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Music by Dunbar Sovill Singers—a versatile, artistic company; the Chautauqua Entertainers, a splendid company; Crawford Adams Trio, a veritable triumph; Colangelo's Italian Band, a superb organization; Boston Oratorio Artists, an organization of merit; Varkony-Hines Company—bass baritone of the Royal Opera House, Hungary.

Superintendent, Dr. A. B. VanOrman, Altoona.

Lecturers—Chauncey J. Hawkins, Paul M. Pearson, Montaville Flowers, (a speaker of dynamic power), LaSalle Corbett Pickett, former Governor Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri; Robert Carels, chrono-photographer; Bennett Springer, magic.

Motion Pictures.

The Avon Players.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot—Ease, the antiseptic powder for painful, smarting, tender, nervous feet. It takes the sting of corns and bunions. Over 100,000 packages are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

UPHOLSTERING
OR IF YOU HAVE
SLIP COVERS
TO MAKE

If you want it done right
Chamberlain Can do it.
If Chamberlain does it it will be done right.

F. W. Chamberlain
MILESBURG PA.
Bell Phone, 86 J.

James W. Peary Dead.

James William Peary, a well known resident of Tyrone, died from pneumonia in the Altoona hospital on Saturday, May 24th. Deceased was born at Stormstown, August 28th, 1859, the son of the late John Calvin and Adaline Peary. He had been a resident of Tyrone for many years.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels will lead to chronic constipation. Doan's Regulets operate easily. 25c a box at all stores.

DRESSMAKERS' FRIEND
The Bias and Band Folder

No basting required, as you pass the band through the folder follow it with flatiron and press the band so the two edges to the folder turn under. Will stay to their places. Five different widths, from ½ inch to 3 inch. Made out of spring brass. No breakage. Always ready for use. Sold by

G. S. CLEMENTS
Bellefonte, Pa. Shop Bishop Street
Price per set of 5 folders—$1 00

AWNINGS
Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.

W. L. Steele, Jr.
Bellefonte Pa.
COMMERCIAL PHONE

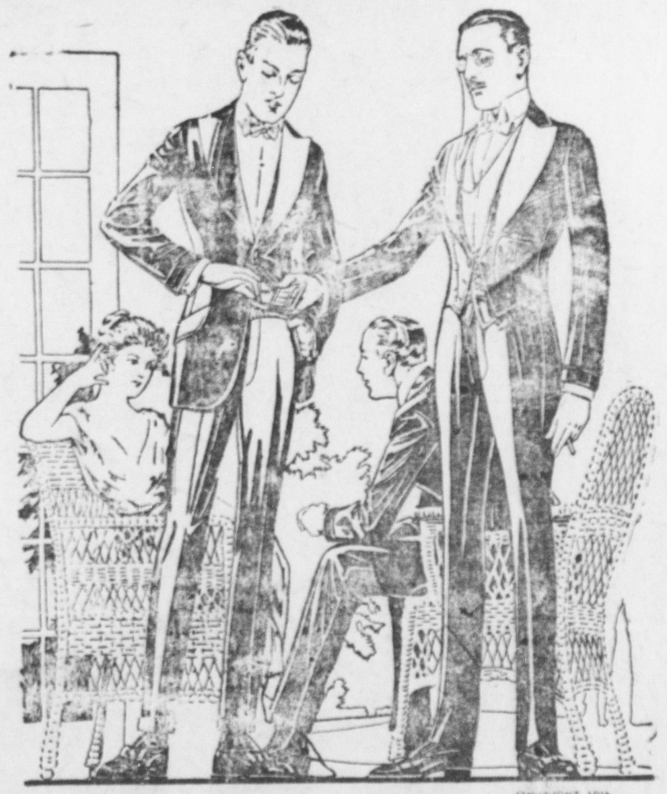
A Talk-trip is the Answer

"It's a friend in need," said the manufacturer. "Yesterday a customer changed his mind about a detail of a big order; the work was started, but it was easy to get the factory by toll telephone and order the changes before any 'milk was spilled.'"

Daily, hourly, the Bell Toll System is responding to someone's needs. *The cost is negligible*—toll rates are low.

Why not a selling-by-telephone campaign in the nearby cities and towns?

Use the Bell



Proper Clothes for June Affairs

No part of the well dressed man's wardrobe must be selected with more care than his evening clothes.

Our full dress and Tuxedo models are designed and tailored by

ADLER-ROCHESTER

---which means that they possess the elegance of custom-tailored suits for which you would have to pay double the price.

$35 TO $45

Montgomery & Co.